



Hearty Greetings and Best Wishes for A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Milk's Market takes great pleasure in giving its friends and customers the customary holiday greetings for they are overthankful for the generous patronage bestowed upon them all through the present year, and for the liberal holiday trade, and hope for a continuance of such good feeling between their customers and themselves in the year to come, as has been evident in the year just drawing to a close.

Milk's Market
F. H. Milks

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.



N. P. OLSON Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.



To Our Customers:

With the approach of the Christmas holiday season of 1913, I wish to take the opportunity of thanking our many customers for the liberal patronage extended to us during the year just drawing to a close. It is indeed with feeling of deep gratitude we realize that our success is not so much the result of our personal endeavor as it is the continued patronage of our many friends and customers.

It is, therefore, with the utmost sincerity we grasp this opportunity to express our thanks and gratitude and to extend to each and every one our heartiest and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

H. Petersen,

The Grocer.

WHEN THE YULE LOG BURNED

Pretty Customs of Former Times That Surround That Necessary Feature of Christmas.

The Yule log on the fireplace roared. The whole hall was aglow. The great hounds lay before the blaze, Dreaming of stag and boar.

One of the prettiest sights of the old-time Christmas must have been that of the Yule log being drawn homeward, surrounded with joyous laughing children, shouting merry greetings to each wayfarer as he doffed his hat in reverence to the log so full of good promises whose flames had the power to burn out old wrongs and heartburnings. On the arrival of the log at the "baronial hall" it was customary for each member of the family to greet it in fitting manner either in verse or song.

In some parts of France there was also the custom of the Christmas log, although there has been a different significance. There the log had suspended from each end the toys, cakes and fruits for the children of the house. These were the gifts Petit Maulet or Christmas child was said to have brought.

In the mountain districts of Germany the Christmas log was supposed to have the power of warding off dangers from lightning and was kept beneath the bed of the master of the house from one Christmas till the next, when it was used to light the new log. On Christmas eve all lights and fires were extinguished in the house and a piece of the last year's wood was taken to the neighboring church, where it was lighted, signifying the new light that had come into the world on this night.

Beaulieu on National Debts.
M. Beaulieu declares that the world at the present time is badly governed; that it is in the hands of incurable prodigals and improvident experimenters. As proof of this position he points to the public debts of all countries, which show a decided tendency to multiply, not by reason of stress of extraordinary circumstances, such as war or national disaster, but because the credit of nations is extended to enterprises which should remain within the field of private endeavor.

TENDENCY TO STANDARDIZE.
A startling question comes from an inquirer: "Can you obtain any information why all railway tickets of cardboard are the same size all over England and the continent and America, viz.: 2 1/4 inches by 1 1/4 inches, and have been so for the last 50 years? What is the reason?" Well, are they? If the railway ticket is the same size all over the world, it only shows our tendency to standardize, says the London Chronicle. You may step through the civilized world, and wherever the steps are placed the standard is 23 inches, upward or onward. Every builder's ladder is built to scale, and the fireman's ladder is on the scale of the seaman's run up the ratlines, not the bricklayer's tude up the wooden rungs. But perhaps the greatest triumph of standardizing is that of the circus. There are big and little circuses in the world—thousands of boxed spectators at the Hippodrome of hundreds of boys in New Mexico. But the ring is always of the same diameter, for the bareback rider has discovered the exact angle at which he can square the circle. The circus ring never varies by a foot.

Not many people guard their health so carefully as Sir Tatton Sykes, who in winter wore five or six coats when out riding, and shed some of them as he became warmer. Prince Poutakine, however, took even stronger precautions against illness. If there was a touch of cold in the air he had fires lit in his grounds before venturing to stroll in them. His waistcoats were made in two separate pieces, joined at the sides by buttons, so that he could take them off or put additional ones on without removing his coat. If caught in a shower he sheltered himself with an umbrella nearly two feet wide, which came down below his waist and was pierced with little windows. In very hot weather the prince wore boots coated with tin, as a protection against mad dogs, and carried sponges soaked with vinegar in his shirt front to ward off unpleasant smells.

The astonishing statement was recently made by the agricultural department that the loss to the country through insects in vegetables, flowers, fruits and trees amounts to \$800,000,000 annually, and in connection with immense loss is the significant statement that thousands of song birds, which are the natural insect destroyers, are wantonly killed in violation of law. A situation fraught with such staggering loss ought to have some drastic remedy made possible.

It is said by a statistician that this country spends on music in various ways the enormous sum of \$600,000,000, or three times the amount expended on the army and navy. Which only proves the truth of the old saying that music bath charms to soothe the savage breast. That we prefer the sweetest of the arts to war is also proof of our perfected civilization.

Only Half Equipped.

On a conspicuous corner in a big city the other day a young man stood with placard pinned to his overcoat. I WANT A JOB—I am a high school graduate, and have spent four years preparing myself to get employment from some one desiring the service of a capable, energetic young man who can use his head and is not afraid of work. Will you employ me? If so, you will not have cause to regret it.

The lad got a job—the novelty of his appeal produced an offer within two hours. And it's likely that he will make good at it, for he evidently has an originating mind; the mind of one in a thousand. At the same time his preparation, by his own admission, was

Pittsburgh, Boston, Detroit, Birmingham, Dallas—these are the large cities of the United States where building activity is greatest at the present time compared with a year ago. In New York city there is a decline of 41 per cent, and in Chicago a decline of 14 per cent. The figures collected by the American Contractor of the latter place show that there is 12 per cent of new building in excess of this time last year in progress in Milwaukee. Conditions in the country at large are summarized by the Contractor as follows: "For the five months ending May 31, building permit reports from 65 cities show total costs of \$289,148,595, compared with \$286,545,903 for the first five months of 1912, a decrease of 3 per cent."

Thanks and Good Wishes.

This issue of the Crawford Avalanche marks the passing of another milestone of the publication's existence.

In accordance with the spirit of the time we wish to express our thanks to the subscribers for the keen interest they have shown in the various numbers.

And it is fitting, too, that we here say "Thank You" for the many orders of printing which this office has received, and for the nice volume of advertising in general with which our patrons have favored us.

Inasmuch as this will be the last Crawford Avalanche issued during the present year, and as the new year is so near at hand, it is not out of place that we here and now express

Our Holiday Sentiments

'Tis Christmas and in fancy we are sitting with you in our sanctorum while the curling smoke of the peace pipe weaves our wishes of happiness and prosperity for you and yours. May the spirit of good will and progressive co-operation be your guiding star to the most successful year you have ever known.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE,
O. P. Schumann, Publisher.

sadly deficient. He had only studied to use his head. Now using one's head is a fine thing to be able to do, if it isn't a bonehead. But it's not all that a chap must be able to do who wants to get a job and hold it.

The good Lord also equipped with a pair of hands, but he didn't say anything about having prepared himself to use them. The woods are full of fellows who want to hire out the use of their hands. You can line 'em up by the scores every time you have a place in which the occupant may earn a small wage by wearing good clothes and looking genteel.

But if you want to know where the scarcity is, with advancement certain and swift, try to find scores of young men prepared to use at once their heads and their hands. You'll be lucky if you can find one when you need him.

Township Treasurers.

For the benefit of our out-of-town subscribers, who may have taxes to pay in this county, we publish the names and addresses of the various township treasurers. They are as follows:

Beaver Creek, Marion R. Hopkins, Grayling, Mich.; Frederic, Thos. D. McAdick, Frederic, Mich.; Grayling, Holger Hanson, Grayling, Mich.; Lovells, T. E. Douglas, Lovells, Mich.; Maple Forest, Ray Murphy, Hardgrove, Mich.; South Branch, Augustus Funk, Pere Cheney, Mich.; village of Grayling, Marius Hanson, Grayling, Mich.

A Rhode Island man has invented an ocean-going, noncollapsible, non-sinkable airship. But then most inventors are at their best when in the clouds. It is when they come out of them that they fall down.

One-million dollars' worth of cans have been made in anticipation of the coming season. This is one of the slight indications that this great nation's healthy appetite is not declining.

Lord Wolsey's life's motto was "If you want to get on, you must try to get killed." How about the fellows who are "dead ones" from the start?

Talking about advice for a good vacation, this is the line which President Finley of the College of the City of New York always gives to his boys: "Take a long walk, read a good book and make a good friend. It's a bit goody-goody, but we've heard worse."

Writing of whooping cough in a medical journal, a physician remarks: "Any disease which kills 10,000 children a year is serious." Certainly this particular scientist can't be accused of a hysterical and exaggerated habit of speech.

A New York woman modestly do manded \$78,000 alimony. The judge cut it down to \$15,000, saying he would not provide her with money for idleness, highballs and cigarettes. She will probably have to roll her own.

Compliments of the Season

We take this opportunity to thank our friends for the business they have given us the past year. We feel that the loyalty they have shown us is worth all the effort expended, and we are encouraged on to greater efforts, if possible, to please during the coming year. That New Years may bring to you good cheer, good health and good luck in everything, not only now but through the years to come, is the sincere wish of the

Model Bakery

Thos. Cassidy, Grayling, Mich.

We wish you all

A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Ed. Hathaway

Phone 1222.

Cold weather is here. Prepare for the winter by getting one of our up-to-date, smoke consuming

Coal Stoves

We carry in stock.

The Famous Florence Hot Blast Air-Tight Heater for Coal or Wood.

Just received a complete line of ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS, also some XMAS SPECIALTIES.

REMEMBER, we now are prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing, Hot Water, Steam and Hot Air Heating. Also we have a complete line of Bath Room Fixtures and can install them at reasonable prices.

REMEMBER, we have a tin shop in connection and all repair work will be promptly attended to.

A. Kraus Estate

Hardware, Sash, Doors, Paints, Oils, Sporting Goods, Plumbing

Phone 1222

Our Big Holiday Sale

STARTS THURSDAY MORNING

Never before did you buy such goods in the month of December for the prices we are offering you at this sale.

February Prices in December!

Cold weather will certainly come—Stock up now. We give you our profits.

Buy Your Toys Here.

EVERYTHING SOLD AT REDUCED PRICES—nothing kept over.

Select Your Xmas Presents Here.

NICE SUITS and OVERCOATS for men, boys and children.

LADIES' WEARING APPAREL, Dry Goods, Fancy Notions, Glassware, Toilet Articles, and lots of Bargains.

This Sale Lasts Until January 1st

DON'T MISS IT! Our real cold weather must come soon. Why pay full price elsewhere when you can buy them at sale prices here. Come and see us and save money.

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS right in stock—no waiting.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Brenner's Cash Store

The House of a Thousand Bargains.

Grayling, Mich.

SHIP YOUR FURS TO SHUBERT

Get "More Money" for your FURS
SHIP YOUR FURS TO "SHUBERT"

A reliable, long established fur business with an unblemished reputation existing since 1890. Shippers prompt SATISFACTORY AND PEACEFUL returns. Write for "The Fur Dealer's Guide," the only reliable accurate market report and price list published. Write for it—NOW—IT'S FREE

A. B. SHUBERT, Inc. 23-27 WEST AUSTIN AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.

ADVERTISING AND PRINTING

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS—ALWAYS READY FOR YOUR ORDER. WHAT'S WANTED?

The Masonic Protective Association
Worcester, Massachusetts.
Established 1895. Incorporated under Massachusetts Laws
Surplus to Protect Policy Holders, \$234,691.70

PAYS sick, accident and death benefits for Masons only.
PAYS for 60 weeks, beginning with the first week.
PAYS \$50.00 per week for 10 weeks special travelling indemnity.
PAYS 10% increase in regular weekly benefits after a year.

M. BRENNER.

You Can't Afford to Be Without It.

MAJOR BURKHART SUCCEEDS DIXON

GOV. FERRIS CHOSE HIM FOR
POST OF SECRETARY OF
BOARD OF HEALTH.

HAS SPLENDID RECORD AS ARMY
SURGEON.

Big Rapids Doctor Served Several
Years in the Philippine Islands
and Also in the U. S.

Lansing, Mich.—Gov. Ferris has named as secretary of the state board of health, to succeed Dr. R. L. Dixon, resigned, Major John L. Burkhardt, of Big Rapids. While a surgeon in the U. S. army for many years, Major Burkhardt was detailed many times on sanitation work. He has a splendid record in the army. He is a personal friend of Gov. Ferris, having known the present chief executive for almost 30 years.

He was appointed surgeon of the medical corps of the U. S. army in August, 1900, and ordered to the Philippine Islands. He served as assistant surgeon with the Thirty-eighth volunteer infantry during the campaign on the island of Panay, 1900 and 1901. Transferred to the Ormoc, Leyte, Philippine Islands in 1901, he served there with the Eleventh infantry as post surgeon and health officer of the west coast of Leyte, during the epidemic of cholera which swept over the islands in 1902 and 1903. He was made major and surgeon of the medical corps of the Michigan N. G. June 30, 1903. He came back to the United States September, 1903, and served with the Second regiment, M. N. G. at West Point, Ky., during the maneuvers. He was ordered to the Philippine Islands in February, 1904, and served as post surgeon at Pinar del Rio, and health officer of that province until 1906. Then he was transferred to Fort McKinley, Rizal, Philippine Islands. He returned to the United States and went to duty at Fort Sheridan and other posts until December, 1908. He resumed the practice of medicine in Big Rapids in January. He spent two months in China and Japan, and several weeks in the Hawaiian Islands during his military service. He is an active member of the local and state medical societies and president of the Tri-County Medical society, taking in Montcalm, Ionia and Mecosta counties.

The position on the board of pardons to succeed N. C. Rice, of St. Joseph, went to George H. Schneider, a Benton Harbor Democrat.

Will Add Millions to Crops.

St. Johns, Mich.—The draining of Chandler marsh will give a jolt to the high cost of living in central Michigan. It is the belief of farmers who have knowledge of the rich soil underlying the water and brush in the swamp. It is of black muck of great richness, and will raise any kind of vegetable. The land is to be put up into small farms and cropped as soon as it is dry enough to work.

There are hundreds of thousands of acres of land in the swamp which will raise millions of bushels of vegetables. It is believed that the value of the crops added to Michigan's output from the reclaimed swamp lands will amount to \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 yearly.

Woman Drowns in St. Clair River. Algonac, Mich.—John Beebe, a Marine City boat builder, saved his wife from sinking in St. Clair river Thursday after a heroic struggle in the icy waters, only to find after both had been rescued from the river that she was beyond restoration by medical skill, death coming a few minutes later.

While attempting to exchange seats in a motor boat, Mrs. Beebe, 35, fell into the river and her husband dove in after her. He held her in his arms for several minutes until a ferryman rescued them. Beebe is in a serious condition from exposure. Five small children are left motherless.

Michigan Roads Are Sued.

Bay City, Mich.—Suit was started by the U. S. government in the federal court here against the Michigan Central and Ann Arbor railroads, alleging the running of defective cars in bodies of trains. Subpoenas were served on defendants in Durand Saturday. The charge alleges violation of the interstate commerce law. Penalties of \$200 and \$300 are claimed in each case.

President Lancaster, of Olivet college, has issued an order that serenading of the co-eds at Shipherd hall must cease.

There have been 3816 fires in Michigan since July 1, according to State Fire Marshal Winslip. Wayne county heads the list with 817. Oscoda is at the bottom having had no fires in that time.

The application of the Commonwealth Power Co., of Kalamazoo for a 30-year franchise in Vicksburg has been voted down. The vote against the company's offer was 252 and for it 165. The company proposed to do the village lighting. Vicksburg will soon begin to repair its lighting system.

Aid, Walter J. Cantwell died at Saginaw Monday evening of cancer of the throat. He was a resident of Saginaw for 32 years, and was elected as alderman from the Third ward, in the business season, many times.

The first "walking-through-the-ice" fatality of the winter occurred on Portage lake near Indian bay, when Fred Carlson, 40 year old, a farmer, walking across one arm of the lake broke through the ice and was drowned. His wife stood on shore, watching him, but was unable to render assistance.

SEN. ROBERT L. OWEN



Father of the currency bill which its friends designate as "the administration's Christmas gift to the nation."

POTATOE YIELD IN STATE

Secretary of State Martindale Issues
Report Relative to Crop
Conditions.

Lansing, Mich.—According to the report of Secretary of State Martindale, relative to crop conditions, farmers planted 356,886 acres of potatoes during the present year, which resulted in a yield of an average of 32.12 bushels per acre, or a total yield of 32,858,040 bushels.

This would mean a total revenue to the farmers of \$16,424,020. The estimated price per bushel is given at 50 cents, for the reason that such price is taken as a fair average for the year. Of the 32,848,040 bushels the crop department at the state capitol says the southern four tiers of counties raised 13,109,361 bushels from 170,054 acres, an average of 77.09 bushels per acre. The central counties of the state, with 77,171 acres planted, raised 3,265,109 bushels, an average of 107.10 bushels per acre; the northern counties of the lower peninsula, with 91,853 acres planted, raised 3,516,728 bushels, an average of 92 bushels per acre; and the upper peninsula counties, while raising only 17,779 acres, gathered 2,558,842 bushels, an average of 106.31 bushels per acre.

Berlin Suffers Big Fire Loss.

Berlin, Mich.—Only two business houses were left standing here following a fire that did \$40,000 worth of damage late Monday night.

The blaze started in the Masonic temple and spread to four other business buildings. Besides the Masonic lodge building, the following other buildings were destroyed: R. C. Carpenter's drug store and postoffice, Ralph Burrell's hardware store, the Oddfellows' building, William Zachary's general store, the Berlin livery stable, the Stimler Implement Co. building and Stadt Bro's tin shop.

The blaze threatened to destroy the entire village, but was controlled by bucket brigades after a desperate fight.

Manistee Votes for New Charter.

Manistee, Mich.—By the overwhelming vote of 1,150 to 383, the voters of Manistee adopted a new charter Monday.

The new charter provides for the election of a mayor and four councilmen for terms of five years. These officials will appoint the general manager and fix his salary. They are subject to recall at the end of each year by majority vote of the electors. Five supervisors, four justices of the peace and one constable are the only remaining elective officials to be chosen.

The right of proposing or initiating ordinances and the right of referendum, or final approval of ordinances, is given to the people by the charter.

Hemans Appointed On Commission.

Lansing, Mich.—Chairman Lawton T. Hemans, of the Michigan railroad commission, has been selected as one of three men to represent the National Association of Railroad Commissioners for the third district, comprising the states of Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, in the interstate commerce commission valuation of railroad, telephone and telegraph lines.

City sealers of weights and measures have been ordered to bring their measures to Lansing for inspection by the state dairy and food department.

Ed Rummie, 43 years old, fell from his wagon while driving to Harrison and met instant death. The heavy wagon passed over his neck. A widow and seven children in Oscoda county survive him.

Motion pictures showing crime cannot be displayed in Kalamazoo. The mayor and police chief stopped the showing of a series showing the work of gunmen in New York city.

All kinds of woodworking materials in which wood alcohol is used, should be avoided, according to Dr. Robert Dixon, secretary of the state board of health. Dr. Dixon has stated that many persons have lost their eyesight in pyrographic outfits in which wood alcohol was used. He states the fumes affect the optic nerve.

Frank Catto, 53, of Hampton township, a machinist at the Essexville plant of the Michigan Sugar Co., had his left arm torn off when he fell into a coal conveyor Sunday afternoon. The arm was ground off at the shoulder. Physicians say he may recover.

A building cautioning persons to be cautious about Christmas trees to prevent fires during the holidays has been issued by State Fire Marshal Winslip. It advises householders not to permit currents of air to blow in near a tree on which there are lighted candles.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

DIRTY STREETS SPREAD DISEASE
SAYS EDWARD D.
RICH.

PAVING SHOULD BE OF SMOOTH
SURFACE.

Assistant Attorney General Lawler
Resigns After Holding Position
For Many Years Under
Several Chiefs.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing, Mich.—Dirty streets are a common means of spreading disease, especially tuberculosis and pneumonia, asserts Edward D. Rich, sanitary engineer of the state board of health, who has prepared a table which shows that the total deaths from pneumonia are greater than the deaths from typhoid fever, meningitis, diphtheria, whooping-cough, scarlet fever, measles, and smallpox combined. And tuberculosis kills more residents of Michigan than pneumonia, declares the state official.

"It is just as important that the streets be cleaned as that the houses be swept, and probably more so," said Mr. Rich. "In the home only those directly or indirectly responsible for filthy surroundings are liable to suffer from this neglect, while on the streets, many innocent are endangered along with the guilty. It is always cheaper to prevent disease than to pay the doctor and far more satisfactory."

"The trouble is that we do not always know how to carry out preventive measures effectively. It ought to be apparent that one of the best ways to reduce tuberculosis, pneumonia and colds is to clean up. These words should come with particular emphasis to the small town which has been actuated by pride in public appearance to pave some of its busiest thoroughfares and has spent all the city fathers think they can afford from the public treasury. Added responsibility always comes with advance in civilization and the responsibility of clean streets rests heavy in all city officials who have approved the paving of roadways and the construction of sidewalks. Most of the inhabitants of a small town seem to think that to pave a street is all that is necessary. They are undoubtedly mistaken, for the dust on a pavement will dry much more quickly than that on an earth roadway and is less likely to be kept down by sprinkling.

"Flying dust is tolerated up to the point where it becomes a nuisance and then some measures are adopted for its control; but too often control is all that is sought. If the nuisance of dust were all we had to worry about, the problem would not be very serious; but the menace of dust, is generally passed by without thought. Let us clean our streets to make them sanitary and safe as well as pleasant to the eye and nostrils. Let us not count the cost. It is insignificant in comparison to the benefits to be derived.

"In order to be able to keep a pavement clean we must first have a kind of pavement that can be thoroughly and easily cleaned. Obviously this is not possible in the case of macadam, cobblestones, rough sandstone, cedar block or brick as too often constructed. A pavement should be chosen which presents a smooth surface to the cleaning apparatus such as sheet asphalt, creosoted wood block, concrete, asphaltic macadam and vitrified brick, when properly constructed. It is doubtful if one per cent of the citizens of Michigan have ever seen a good example of the last named pavement as there are only a very few in the state.

"A well built brick street should be so smooth as to make it impossible to feel the joints with the tips of the fingers; then and then only can it be said to be strictly sanitary."

Assistant Attorney General Thomas A. Lawler has tendered his resignation to Attorney General Fellows to take effect the first of the year, and after January 1, Lawler will engage in private practice in this city.

"Tim" as Lawler is familiarly known throughout the state, was appointed by former Attorney General Orin a number of years ago and has served under Attorney Generals Blair, Bird, Kuhn, Wykes and Fellows. During the few months that Roger I. Wykes, of Grand Rapids, acted as the state's legal adviser, Lawler was deputy attorney general. As a member of the attorney general's force, Lawler has participated in some of the big state cases and has had charge of the corporation work and interpretation of the election laws.

It is expected that the next legislature will be asked to pass a law regulating the sale of hypodermic injectors, as it is pointed out that white savers and other criminals have found a ready use for these instruments which heretofore have been used only by the medical fraternity. State bacteriologist N. L. Holm says that it is possible for the criminal to use the hypodermic needle with considerable success.

The mortality report for November, compiled by Secretary of State Martindale shows that 3,004 deaths and 4,772 births occurred in Michigan last month. This is a decrease of 695 deaths as compared to the October report, while there was a decrease of 385 deaths as compared with the figure of the preceding four weeks.

There were 371 deaths among infants under one year of age in Michigan last month. This is a decrease of 10 deaths as compared with the same month of last year.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm
Products.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 655; canners, bulls, stockers and feeders, steady; others 19 1/2 to 15c lower; best steers and heifers, \$8.75 to \$9; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7 1/2 to \$8; 800 to 1,000, \$6.50 to \$7; do that are fat, 800 to 800, \$6.50 to \$7; do 500 to 700, \$5.75 to \$6; choice fat cows, \$5.75; good fat cows, \$5.25 to \$5.50; common cows, \$4.50 to \$5; canners, \$3 to \$4; choice heavy bulls, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fair to good bologna bulls, \$5.50 to \$6; stock bulls, \$5 to \$5.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75 to \$7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.25 to \$6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.50 to \$6.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.75 to \$6.25; stock heifers, \$5 to \$6; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$7 to \$8; common milkers, \$4 to \$5. Veal calves: Receipts, 138; market steady; best \$11 to \$11.50; others, \$8 to \$10.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,397; market steady; best lambs, \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.40; light to common lambs, \$6.50 to \$6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4 to \$4.25; culls and common, \$2.50 to \$3.50. Hogs: Receipts, 2,897; market \$5 to \$5.10c lower; light to good butchers, \$7.50 to \$7.75; pigs, \$7.50 to \$7.55; mixed, \$7.50 to \$7.55; heavy, \$7.50 to \$7.55.

East Buffalo Markets.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Receipts, 300 cars; market 25 to 35c lower; best 1,350 to 1,450-lb steers, \$8.25 to \$8.60; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb native steers, \$8.25 to \$8.60; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb native steers, \$7.25 to \$7.75; coarse and plain weight native steers, \$6.90 to \$7.35; best Canada steers, 1,350 to 1,450 lbs. \$8.50 to \$8.80; best Canada steers, 1,150 to 1,250 lbs. \$7.75 to \$8.25; fair to good steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$7 to \$7.50; best cows, \$6.50 to \$7; butcher cows, \$5.25 to \$5.75; cutters, \$4.25 to \$4.75; trimmers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; very common old ribs, \$2.75 to \$3.25; best heifers, \$7.15 to \$7.60; heavy prime fancy heifers, \$7.50 to \$8; medium butchers' heifers, \$6.50 to \$7; light butchers' heifers, \$5.25 to \$5.55; choice heifers, \$7 to \$7.50; best feeding steers, dehorned, \$7.10 to \$7.25; fair to good do, \$6.35 to \$6.50; fancy stock steers, \$6.25; best stock steers, \$5.60 to \$6; common light stock steers, \$5.10 to \$5.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.50 to \$7; best butcher bulls, \$6.35 to \$6.75; bologna bulls, \$5.60 to \$6; stock bulls, common to good \$4.85 to \$5.15; best milkers and springers, \$7.50 to \$10; medium to good, \$5.00 to \$7.

Hogs—Receipts, 150 cars; market 10c lower; heavy, mixed and Yorkers, \$7.50 to \$7.90; pigs, \$8; roughs, \$7 to \$7.25; stags, \$6 to \$7.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 120 cars; market slow; top lambs, \$7.75 to \$7.90; yearlings, \$6 to \$6.25; wethers, \$5.65 to \$5.75; ewes, \$4.25 to \$4.75. Calves steady; top, \$12.50; fair to good, \$10 to \$11; heavy, \$5.50 to \$8.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat—Cash, No. 2 red, 99 1/2c; December opened at 99 1/2c; declined slightly and closed at 99 1/2c. May opened at \$1.05, lost 1 1/2c, touched \$1.03 1/2 and closed at \$1.05. No. 1 white, 99c; No. 2 mixed, 2 cars at 99c. Corn—Cash, No. 3, 88 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 70 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 3 cars at 67 1/2c.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 43 1/2c; No. 3 white, 43c; No. 4 white, 42c. Rye—Immediate and December shipment, \$1.75; January, \$1.80.

Cloverseed—Prime spot and December, \$9.40; March, \$9.50; sample red, 45 bags at \$9.35 at \$8.65, 15 at \$8.25; prime alsike, \$11.25; sample alsike, 14 bags at \$9.50, 5 at \$8.50.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.50. Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25. Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 Timothy, \$15 to \$16; standard, \$14 to \$15; No. 2 Timothy, \$12 to \$14; light mixed, \$14 to \$15; No. 1 mixed, \$13 to \$15; No. 1 clover, \$12 to \$13; rye straw, \$8 to \$9; wheat straw, \$7 to \$8; oat straw, \$7.75 to \$8 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$4.80; straight, \$4.50; spring patent, \$4.15; rye, \$4.60 per bbl. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$23; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$27; cracked corn, \$31; coarse cornmeal, \$30; corn and oat chop, \$25.60 per ton.

General Markets.

Detroit apples: Snow \$4 to \$4.50; Steele Red, \$5 to \$5.50; Spr., \$4.50 to \$5; Greening, \$3.50 to \$4.50; King, \$4.50 to \$4.75; No. 2, \$2.25 to \$2.75 per bbl. Cabbage—\$2 to \$2.25 per bbl. Tomatoes—Hothouse, 20 to 25c per lb. Dressed Hogs—Light, 49; heavy, \$7 to \$8 cwt.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$4 to \$4.50 per crate. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 12 1/2 to 14c; common, 10 1/2 to 11c per lb.

Onions—\$1.15 per bu, \$2.25 per sack of 100 lbs; Spanish, \$1.40 per crate. Potatoes—In bulk, 60 to 65c per bu; in sacks, 70 to 75c per bu for carlots.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 14 1/2 to 15c; hens, 13 1/2 to 14c; No. 2 hens, 9 to 10c; old roosters, 9 to 10c; ducks, 14 to 15c; geese, 15 to 16c; turkeys, 20 to 25c per lb.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 13 to 14c; hen, 13 to 13 1/2c; No. 2 hen, 9c; old roosters, 9c; turkeys, 20 to 25c; geese, 14 to 15c; ducks, 16 to 17c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 15 to 16c; New York flats, 16 to 17c; brick cream, 16 to 17c; Limburger, 14 to 15c; Imported Swiss, 24 to 25c; domestic Swiss, new, 16 to 17c; block Swiss, 16 to 17c; long horns, 16 to 17c per lb.

Nuts—Chestnuts, 15c per lb; shell-bark hickory, \$1.75 to \$2 per bu; large hickory, \$1.50 to \$1.75 per bu; Spanish chestnuts, \$4.50 per bu; walnuts and butternuts, 24 to 26c per lb.

Hides—No. 1 cured, 15c; No. 1 green, 13c; No. 1 cured lamb, 13c; No. 1 green lamb, 10 to 12c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 17c; No. 1 green veal kip, 14c; No. 1 cured murrain, 12c; No. 1 green murrain, 10c; No. 1 cured calf, 19c; No. 1 green calf, 18c; No. 1 horehide, \$4.25; No. 2 horehide, \$3.25; No. 1 kip and calf 12c off; No. 1 hides 1c off.

CITIES MAY NOT POLLUTE RIVER

SUPREME COURT ESTABLISHES
POINT IN GRAND RAPIDS
CASE.

WILL TEND TO PURIFY MICHIGAN
STREAMS.

Septic Tanks Or Some Other Method
of Purification Must Be Installed
Before Sewage May Be
Run In.

Lansing, Mich.—What is looked upon as one of the most important cases decided by the supreme court in years, was decided Saturday when the court denied the city of Grand Rapids a rehearing in the case in which the supreme court had before held the city had no right to run its sewage into Grand river, without first purifying it in some manner.

The decree orders that the city of Grand Rapids must install septic tanks or some other method of purification by which the sewage of the city will be purified before it is allowed to be drained into the river. The decision of the court will mean an expenditure of at least \$1,000,000 by the city of Grand Rapids.

Prominent attorneys claim the decision sets a precedent in the state in that it means any one can bring suit against a city which dumps its sewage into a stream, and that it is one of the first guns to be fired for the purification of the streams of Michigan.

Calumet May Get Big Plant.

Calumet, Mich.—The Copper Country Commercial club is making an attempt to land one of the big government armor plate manufacturing plants which are to be established during the next three to five years.

The plant proposed will be erected by the government at a cost of about \$7,000,000, and will employ from four to five thousand men winter and summer. The county offers 25 acres of land at Dollar Bay, with a long frontage of deep water for the site.

Both Michigan senators, William Alden Smith and Charles W. Townsend, have practically promised their assistance in the matter. Senator Smith is a member of the senate committee on naval affairs. The assistance of Congressman Patrick H. Kelly, member of the house committee on naval affairs, has also been pledged, while Congressman William J. McDonald is already working for the bill.

Insurance Company Wins Point.

Lansing, Mich.—A life insurance company cannot be forced to pay the cost of a criminal action against a policy holder when the policy states the company will be liable for civil actions only, was the gist of a ruling handed down by the state supreme court.

James R. Paterson, of Battle Creek, has a policy with the Standard Accident Insurance Company, of Detroit. He ran over a boy with his motor car and the child died. Paterson asked the insurance company to pay the cost of his defense in court and the company refused. Paterson was acquitted and then brought suit to compel the company to pay the expense of his trial, \$2,200. He lost in the lower court and the supreme court upheld the lower court.

To Hunt for Pre-Historic Beasts.

Dowagiac, Mich.—The recent finding of a mastodon's jaw and parts of the skeleton near Baroda as well as the remains of pre-historic animals in various parts of southwestern Michigan during recent years, has attracted the attention of government experts at Washington, and it is announced that an official engaged in research work will come in January to secure further specimens and obtain data regarding some of the finds.

Kalamazoo Gets Teachers' Meeting.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—At the meeting of the executive committee of the Michigan State Teachers' association Friday it was decided to accept Kalamazoo's invitation to hold the next annual session of the association in that city October 29 and 30.

Grand Rapids had a representative here to ask for the meeting. Battle Creek was also represented and intended to ask for the meeting in case of a deadlock.

August Krueger, of Harbor Beach, was killed instantly while engaged at pulling stumps, when a heavy beam fell on his head. A widow and three sons survive.

Charles White, of Reed City, died four hours after being caught in a gasoline engine belt. The body was pulled through the shafting hole.

The contestants in the will of Edward F. Germain, who lost their case Monday when Judge Gage directed a verdict for the defendants, will appeal to the supreme court. Some of the attorneys for the contestants didn't like the attitude of the court in sustaining objections. It is now declared that the estate involved is about \$2,000,000.

The municipal water plant, at Deckerville, which was badly wrecked by an explosion, is being reconstructed. The damage amounted to about \$3,000. The attempt of Columbus township, St. Clair county, to get the state to pay the expense of repairing the Port Gratiot turnpike has failed, as Attorney General Fellows has written an opinion that the state does not own the road or have anything to do with it. The sum of \$8,000 was appropriated at the last legislature to repair the road, but the sum was not sufficient.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Rev. J. W. Betts has been made editor of the Applegate Advance.

Merchants of Caro are expecting to get a canning factory to locate here. A chapter of sons of the American Revolution will be organized in St. Clair county.

Edward Chase has been elected instructor and manager of the St. Clair Athletic club.

To get the money needed to build a new trunk line highway Midland has voted to bond itself for \$50,000.

The Lapeer County Farmers' Institute is announced for January 19 and 20, in conjunction with the annual poultry show here.

The state railroad commission has granted the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Soo Railroad Co. authority to issue \$1,280,000 in equipment notes.

Jackson county is planning to begin suit against the state board of auditors to compel payment of costs in case of convicts tried in the Jackson courts.

Edward Burdo, 18, of Toledo, died Friday forenoon after being terribly crushed Wednesday at the Duplex Printing Press Co., at Battle Creek, when he fell between two rollers.

A fire on the roof of the D. & M. passenger station at Cheboygan, was extinguished by the boys throwing snowballs at it. By the time the department arrived the fire was out.

After a year of construction, Port Huron's new bridge has been thrown open to general traffic, the city having officially accepted the causeway from the Detroit Steel & Bridge Co.

Commercial clubs of the northern peninsula are working on a plan which involves the connection of the main highways of the upper peninsula into first class roads for automobile tourists.

The A. M. Todd Co., of Kalamazoo, mint growers, paid \$5,000 in U. S. district court at Grand Rapids, to settle by stipulation the government case against it for breach of the alien contract labor law.

A society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized at Battle Creek and W. J. Smith, a banker, was elected president. As soon as possible and open air school for anemic and tubercular children will be built. Mrs. George Staples was awarded \$2,386 by the state industrial arbitration board to be paid at the rate of \$7.62 per week. Mrs. Staples' husband was killed last spring while working as an engineer for the Cummer Diggins Lumber Co.

Benjamin Ettawageshick, an Indian, of a chief that was powerful 60 years ago, was ground to pieces in the Harbor Springs branch of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad when he was struck by the suburban train. He was walking along the tracks.

Charles M. Ward, of Mt. Clemens, was elected secretary of the Battle Creek chamber of commerce, to take office January 1, or as near that date as the Mt. Clemens Commercial club will let him come here. There were 15 or 20 applications for the position.

Secretary of State Martindale reports there are 53,858 licensed automobiles in Michigan. Of this number 34,268 are owned by city residents, and 19,590 by rural residents. Canadians and residents of other states have the remainder of the license, 630.

Charles Beebe, of Owosso, has brought suit for \$5,000 against the Michigan Central R. R. for injuries he alleges he suffered when he was forced to sleep in the Bay City station all night because his car did not go through to Lansing from Mackinaw.

HOME DEPARTMENT OF THE AVALANCHE

FEATURES OF INTEREST AND VALUE TO THE WOMEN IN THE HOMES OF GRAYLING AND CRAWFORD COUNTY.

The KITCHEN CABINET



TOOTHACHE CHRISTMAS DISHES.

For the young people many of the rich foods that are served at this time are entirely inappropriate, and a few simple desserts and puddings will be used for them. Here is one that is warranted to be reliable:

Grape Juice Souffle.—Mix together a pint of grape juice, a third of a cup of sugar, and two tablespoons of granulated gelatin. Stir until dissolved; set the pan into hot water and the process will be hastened. When the mixture begins to thicken, stir in the whites of four eggs beaten stiff. Half fill small molds, then add a cup of heavy cream beaten stiff to the remainder, and fill the molds. Chill and serve without a sauce.

Drop Cookies.—Cream one cupful of butter and add gradually one and a half cups of sugar, then add three eggs well beaten. Dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in one and a half tablespoons of hot water, add to the first mixture, with two cups of flour mixed with a teaspoonful of cinnamon and half a teaspoonful of salt; then add one cupful of chopped walnut meats, one cup of raisins, and one and a fourth cups of flour. Drop by spoonfuls two inches apart on a buttered sheet and bake in a moderate oven.

Almond Cookies.—Cream a half cup of butter and add a half cup of sugar creaming well together, then add one egg well beaten, one-third of a cup of blanched almonds finely chopped, the grated rind of half a lemon, two tablespoons of orange juice and one of vanilla, two cups of flour sifted with two teaspoons of baking powder, a half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, and nutmeg. Roll and cut with a round cutter. Bake in a moderate oven until delicately brown.

Another Frozen Pudding.—Dissolve two tablespoons of granulated gelatin in a half cupful of boiling water. Cook together a cupful of sugar and water until it forms a thread. Add this syrup to the beaten yolks of three eggs, beat until cool, then add the gelatin, fold in two cups of whipped cream, then add a half cupful of vanilla, freeze, and when partly frozen add a half pound of candied fruits chopped, and soaked in vanilla.

Do not hurry.
Do not worry.
As this world you travel through,
No regretting, no fretting,
Pining, fretting,
Ever can advantage you.
Be content with what you've done;
What on earth you leave undone,
There are plenty left to do.
—P. M. Wyline.

CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS AND A CAKE.

The following is a famous English pudding which it will be worth while to keep in the family:

Christmas Pudding.—One and a half pounds of suet, one and a half pounds of raisins, one half pound of lemon and orange peel mixed, three-fourths of a pound of bread crumbs, one-fourth of a pound of flour, one half pound of sugar, four eggs, a quarter of a cup of currants or grape juice, a cup of chopped almonds and a chopped apple. Stir well, put into a well greased basin or mold, tie a cloth tightly over and boil 12 hours. The pudding may be partly cooked and finish cooking another day. Serve with a creamed butter with whipped cream added, flavor with vanilla. This pudding may be reheated as long as it lasts.

Christmas Pound Cake.—Cream a half pound of butter and add gradually a half pound of fine granulated sugar, then add the yolks of five eggs beaten until thick, the grated rind of one-half a lemon, two tablespoons of lemon juice, a half pound of flour, mixed and sifted with one-fourth of a teaspoon of soda. Beat three minutes and add a half pound of raisins cut fine with the selectors and dredged with one and a half tablespoons of flour, add a half cup of walnut meats, broken in pieces. Add the beaten whites. Turn into a buttered and floured angel cake pan and bake 55 minutes. Remove from the pan, cover with boiled frosting and place on a plate on a tray garnished with holly berries and leaves.

Christmas Frozen Pudding.—Beat

the yolks of six eggs slightly. Add a half cup of sugar, a fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, and pour on gradually two cups of milk, stirring constantly; cook in a double boiler until the mixture thickens. Put a half cup of sugar in a saucepan and stir constantly until the sugar is melted, when brown, but not burned, add to the custard and let stand until all dissolved.

There is no preservative and antiseptic, nothing that keeps one's heart young like sympathy. Like giving one's self with enthusiasm to some worthy thing or cause.

—John Burroughs.

SOME NICE SEASONABLE DISHES.

Holiday Sandwiches.—Chop five one small cup pickle and six slices of a tablespoonful of capers and mix with three tablespoons of stiff mayonnaise. Spread thin slices of bread with butter, and put the above mixture on half of them and the remainder spread with cream cheese; sprinkle paprika over each slice and press together. Cut in fancy shapes and garnish with parsley.

Fruit Cake.—Mix one pound of seedless raisins, one pound of currants, and one pound of shredded citron, flour then with half a cupful of flour. Beat ten eggs without separating the yolks from the whites; cream one pound of butter, add one pound of sugar, and when well mixed add the eggs and a pound of flour. Beat well and add one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and allspice, a half teaspoonful of cloves, one nutmeg grated, and the rind and juice of an orange and a lemon. Beat well; then stir in the flour and fruit. Turn into tin molds lined with waxed paper and steam three hours; then bake one hour in a slow oven.

Queen's Plum Pudding.—Mix together a pound of raisins, a pound of currants and half a pound of orange peel, dust with a quarter of a pound of flour. Chop a pound of beef suet, sift three-quarters of a pound of dry bread crumbs, chop half a pound of blanched almonds, mix with the fruit, add the grated rind of a lemon, half a pound of brown sugar and half a pound of nutmeg. Beat five eggs, add half a pint of grape juice, mix and pack into molds. Steam ten hours. Steam one hour before serving.

Let us never be betrayed into saying we have finished our education; because that would mean we had stopped growing. There is always the upward dimension possible for us.

—John Burroughs.

CHRISTMAS CAKES.

The cakes and puddings which contain fruits and spices are best made some time before needed as the flavor is much better if they are allowed to season, well wrapped to keep from drying. The following one, however, is best made to be used within a day or two.

Queen's Cake.—Cream two-thirds of a cup of butter, add one and three-fourths cups of flour, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, a half teaspoonful of cream of tartar, then add one and one-half cups of powdered sugar and combine the mixtures. Bake in a shallow pan 50 minutes. Cover with caramel icing.

The President's Cake.—Most people will feel that this is too expensive a cake for ordinary occasions; but for the holiday time or the event of a wedding will warrant a little extravagance. The ingredients are a pound each of butter, sugar, browned flour sifted, 12 eggs, five pounds of seeded raisins, one and a half pounds of citron shredded, one glass of grape jelly, two teaspoons of melted chocolate, one pound of candied cherries, one pound of candied pineapple, one pound of blanched almonds cut fine, one pound of pecans cut fine, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one of nutmeg, half a tablespoonful of allspice, a teaspoonful of cloves, one glass of grape juice and two teaspoons of rosewater.

Soak the almonds over night in the rosewater and the fruit in the grape juice for the same length of time. Cream the butter, add the sugar, then the well-beaten yolks of the eggs, then the spices, jelly and chocolate. Next add the beaten whites and part of the flour. Roll the fruit in the rest of the flour, adding it in small quantities and mixing it well. Add the nuts last. Bake or steam for four to six hours in small or large molds. If steamed dry off in the oven slowly for an hour.

Nellie Maxwell.

Recipes for a Contented Heart.
The blind Madame de Defland rejoiced that her affliction was not rheumatism; Spurgeon's receipt for a contented heart was never to chew pills, but to swallow the disagreeable and have done with it; Darwin's comfort was that he had never consciously done anything to gain applause; and Jefferson never ceased affirming his belief in the satisfying power of common daylight, common pleasures, and all the common relations of life. Esau, when commiserated on the small-

ness of her hands, insisted that longer ones would be cumbersome. Robert Schaffer's specific for a blue Monday is to whistle all the Brahms tunes he can remember. Doctor Cuyler, when very ill, replied to a relative's suggestion of the glorious company waiting him above, "I've got all eternity to visit with those old fellows; I am in no hurry to go," and old Aunt Mandy when asked why she was so constantly cheerful, replied, "Lor', chile, I feel wear this world like a loose garment." —Lucy E. Keeler, in Atlantic

Luxurious Wrap for Cold Weather



ONE of the full, short coats trimmed with fur which are unlike those of any previous season and immensely successful now, is shown in the picture. A muff of the fur used for a border about the bottom of the coat and appearing in the collar is worn with coats of this kind.

Costly broadtail fur is used in the body of this luxurious wrap, and Fitch fur trims it. Few wraps of broadtail are worn in deference to a sentiment which has grown up against it. The handsome plushes make up into wraps quite as beautiful, and are furnished with the same expensive furs in borders and muffs.

The heavier furs will not answer for wraps of this kind. Natural and dyed squirrel and ermine are used, and sealskin is ideal for ample garments which must not be too heavy. Instead of furs, handsome plushes are used for garments which are to be within a reasonable cost. These plushes in the best grades are high priced fabrics, but at that, much less costly than fur. There are cheaper grades that will look well and outlast the season. For wraps and outside garments nothing is more fashionable and more satisfactory than the plush imitations of fur, which are often so close in appearance to the original as to deceive the average eye.

The furs most favored for trimming coats are martin, skunk, civet cat, fitch and fox. These are the moderately long haired furs. Mink and sable and ermine (all growing higher in price constantly) are also employed. All furs are used in wide and narrow bands.

HIGH COIFFURE PROMISES TO BE LEADING STYLE

ATLESS ladies at the horse show in New York appeared to be indulging in a go-as-you-please style of hair dressing. But coiffures were well taken care of. Waves and small curls reappeared, and there was a plentiful showing of high coiffures. Among



these were a few extremely high and really very pretty new ideas. Changes are coming and, in fact, have arrived, but no definite style has established itself as a universal favorite yet. The liking for covering the top of the ear remains. But hair which has been encroaching upon the face, over the cheeks, is no longer good style.

ings, and in trimmings for costumes and millinery.

Sleeves in the new wraps are very roomy—the kimono and batwing styles prevailing. There is no trouble about crushing the bodice under fur wraps, because of the light weight of furs used in the body of the wraps, and there are ample sleeves and armeyes.

The hat worn with this pretty coat is of black velvet, one of few having a blocked crown. The trimming is a generous, fan-shaped spray of soft white feathers. There is an attractive and novel bag carried for the accommodation of the various belongings which vanity fair must needs have near at all times. The coin purse, handkerchief, powder puff, etc., placed in small compartments on the inside, do not distort the shape of this plain and elegant accessory. It is of knitted silk finished with silver rings and silver filigree monogram, and is carried by a silk cord.

Good furs, in garments or in trimmings, amount to a good investment, if well cared for. It is not likely that the cost will grow less; all the chances are that it will increase for several years. But furs must be cared for. The industrious moth will succeed in finding them when one thinks he is well shut out. Cold storage is therefore good for furs, but they may be protected by placing them in paper bags with moth balls, and in cedar chests. They should be examined occasionally, hung in the sun and beaten. The sunlight is death to moths.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

The chances are that in the many new coiffures which have been designed for this season the ears will be wholly or partly covered. Light fringes over the forehead, middle and side parts, hair coiled high or low, but all curls are in evidence everywhere. For popularity the high coiffure promises to be the winner in the race for favor.

Much depends upon the styles in millinery which are favored for spring. For evening wear, and especially where hats are removed, or not worn at all, Millard may wave and curl and coil and pile up her crowning glory to her heart's content. Also her coiffure ornament or evening head dress may be as elaborate as any of which we have a history. Some of those designed for wear in Paris are said to be twenty-eight inches in height, which is something over two feet, you know. But the Parisiennes have a certain grace in carrying off extremes which is peculiar to them, their stock-in-trade for setting styles before the rest of the world. They are to be followed as a conservative distance.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Fads and Fancies.
Jot is increasingly used as the season advances.

Last year's gown may be rejuvenated by a fichu.

The gown of one color may have two or three girdles.

There is a slash in almost every skirt worn by women.

For little girls the Russian blouse dresses are in the lead.

The smartest tailored costumes emphasize the belted coat.

False Teachers and Teaching

By REV. WILLIAM EVANS, D. D.
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.



TEXT—1 John, Chapter 4.

According to the Bible, the teaching of false doctrine is to characterize the last days. Jesus, Paul, Peter and John constantly teach this truth. The importance of this warning is enhanced when we consider that the issue at stake is the soul of man.

The church is under obligation to test the teachers to test the teach-

ings and doctrines offered to her, for there always have been, and always will be, men who are desirous to utter any new fancy that seizes them, or to dispute any accepted doctrine of faith which they themselves are not willing to accept. There is need of caution, therefore, against a too ready acceptance of any prophet or teacher. Sincerity in a teacher is not sufficient; earnestness and fervor are no guarantee of the truth of the message delivered; perspiration is not inspiration, and it is not a sufficient ground of acceptance of a man to simply say, "He believes what he preaches."

Fortunately, it is possible for the true Christian to make such discernment. Paul, in 1 Cor. 12, and John, in his first epistle, second chapter, clearly state this fact. It may be true that some Christians have the gift of the discernment of spirits in a special way; it is nevertheless true that all Christians may be able to discern the false from the true.

Not only is such a test possible, but it is obligatory. A careful study of the seven letters in the book of Revelation enforces this truth. In apostolic days false teachers "went out" from the church, but in these days they "stay in" the church when oftentimes they should be put out. We should be careful lest in our attempt to be hospitable to all truth we entertain the devil unwares.

In the chapter we are considering, the apostle tells us that the point to be proved about teachers is, "Are they of God?" That means from whence is their message derived, from God or from the world. Satan is an imitator. He has a church (Rev. 2:9); a ministry (2 Cor. 11:13-15); a membership (1 John 3:10); and gives power to work signs (2 Thess. 2:9).

The proof that a man's teaching is divine in its origin is settled by his attitude towards Jesus Christ (4:2, 6). In all things he must hold to the Head (Col. 4:9). Names and sects and parties fall; Jesus Christ is in all. All professing Christian teaching must be judged by its relation to Jesus Christ.

Belief in the incarnation of Christ (John 1:14) is a sign that a man's teaching is from God (4:2, 3; 5:1). There must be the belief that the historical Jesus is the appointed Savior of the world; this fact of history must be also a fact of faith. There can be no dodging this question: "Jesus is anathema" or else "Jesus is Lord." We may make all the progress in the doctrines of Christ possible, but we must be careful that our progress is in the truth, and not away from the truth. There is an advance, even in the doctrine of Christ, which is not progress but apostasy (2 John 9).

The next point to be settled with regard to Christ is the acceptance of his deity (2:18-22; 4:15, 16; 5:2, 20). True Christian doctrine acknowledges Jesus Christ not merely as Divine, but as Deity, and as such he is worshipped. The babe in Bethlehem's manger was God manifest in the flesh, in him dwelt all the fullness of the Godhead. That teaching is false which separates the Christ from Jesus. "This is he that came by water and by blood"—these words deny that teaching which states that some form of Deity came on Christ at his baptism and left him at the cross. Jesus Christ cannot be divided; he is "the same, yesterday, today and forever."

It is vital that a teacher from God be sound with regard to the nature of the redemptive work of Christ. John is emphatic about this (compare 2:12; 3:5, 4:9, 10, 14; 5:6). Jesus Christ gave his life as a ransom for our sins; we are reconciled to God by the death of his son; Jesus Christ is the propitiation for our sins; he is the Savior of the world. All this means that Jesus Christ took our place and our sins upon himself, that his death was in our stead. It is not enough to say that Christ's death exerted a moral influence upon mankind, or that it was an example of self-sacrificing love, or even that God needed, by such a tragedy, to give the world an illustration of his anger against sin. Of course, Christ's death is the supreme manifestation of God's love, and it does show his anger towards sin, but it goes further than that. It has a relation to the sin of man. Christ in his death paid the wages of sin; the atonement settles the question of sin's guilt and redemption: "Who, his own self, bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness; by whose stripes ye are healed."

WAYS OF CHINESE BARBERS

Tonsorial Artists Carry on Their Business in Street in Full View of the Passersby.

London. — The Englishman who shaves himself in the seclusion of his own room, or undergoes the mystic rites at his favorite barber's, would probably be horrified at the idea of submitting to the ordeal in the public street.

In China, however, it is no uncommon thing to see the ceremony performed in public, for Chinese barbers carry on their business in the street in full view of the passersby.

The barber having selected a likely spot for carrying on his trade, sticks to it until custom dwindles, when he



Chinese Barber at Work.

transfers his stock-in-trade to another place. In this way he scores over his Western brethren, who, should customers fail, must possess their souls in patience, and cannot go forth in search of them.

Instead of a tariff naming separate charges for hair-cut, shave, and shampoo, the Chinese barber quotes an inclusive rate. In Hankow the charge of 150 cash, or about 3d. in English money, is almost universal, so that if our Chinese friends do not enjoy Western privacy neither do they pay Western prices.

Perhaps the smallness of the charge is due to the fact that these all fresco barbers escape rent and rates, and have no luxurious premises to keep up. It is probable that the average Englishman would cheerfully pay even more than the usual sum rather than undergo such an ordeal in the public streets. These Chinamen are less self-conscious and think nothing of it.

FINDS OLD OREGON TRAIL MAP

Edmund D. Hicks Made an Interesting Discovery While Rummaging Through an Old Trunk.

Kansas City. — While rummaging around in an old trunk containing a lot of old papers and family effects, Edmund D. Hicks, 2109 Bellevue avenue, found an interesting old map; the property of his father, which outlined the course of the Oregon trail marked out by Capt. John C. Fremont on his western expedition in June, 1842. The course began at Westport landing, near the mouth of the Kaw river, on June 11, and went southwest through the town of Westport across Turkey creek and joined the old Santa Fe trail from Independence, 20 miles from Westport landing.

According to the field notes of Captain Fremont the spot halted at noon that day near the spot where Olathe, Kas., now is. They left the Santa Fe trail that same day, and the next day they crossed the Kankarua river near Lawrence, continuing the course west along the Kaw river. Lawrence, Topeka and other cities now lying along the Kaw are features which have come since the tour of Captain Fremont. None of them is noted on the map. They crossed the Kaw near the present site of Topeka, and struck out north along the Little Blue river, and struck the Platte river at Grand Island. The territory is marked here and there with regard to the Indian tribes encountered. Pawnees, Sioux and Snake Indians inhabited the country they traversed. Notes along the way to Captain Fremont tell posterity that near Westport, elk and deer, the only game, were very scarce.

The first herd of buffalo was sighted by Fremont's party on June 30, 365 miles from Westport landing. Fremont complains from time to time that the Indians steal provisions at night, and on one or two occasions, made an open attack on the scouting party.

The trail ended at Fort Walla Walla, among the Nez Perces Indians, October 27, 1842. The course from Westport landing to its terminus is 1,670 miles long.

The map was made and compiled by Charles Preuss, a member of Fremont's party, in 1846, and was lithographed by order of the United States senate by E. Weber & Co., Baltimore.

TRY GIRL OF 13 FOR MURDER

A Canadian Child Accused of Beating a Playmate to Death With an Iron Shovel.

Prince Albert, Sask.—Kathleen O'Lea, thirteen years old, of Wakaw, charged with the murder of her nine-year-old playmate, Julia Jennings, was put on trial here. The girl is accused of killing the other child by beating her on the head with an iron shovel while they were walking together about eight miles from Wakaw last June.

After the killing Kathleen returned to her home and told her mother that her companion had left her. The following day the body of the child was found on an abandoned homestead.

Finds Lost Husband in Movies.

Trenton, N. J. — Two years after her husband had disappeared Mrs. Della W. Connor saw him acting in a moving picture of a wild west scene. She then filed suit for a divorce.

Show Women How to Wear Hats.

Paris. — Lewis, the well-known Parisian milliner, is going to New York to show society women there the exact angle at which the latest fashion in hats should be worn.

GIVES AID TO WORTHY CAUSE

American Federation of Labor Urges Members to Be Generous in Buying Red Cross Seals.

Members of the American Federation of Labor are called upon to further in every possible way the sale of Red Cross seals. The federation adopted a resolution on this subject which reads as follows:

"Whereas, the American Federation of Labor has in every possible way aided the movement for the study and prevention of tuberculosis throughout the United States and Canada, and

"Whereas, the American National Red Cross has been in the past, and is now making an especial effort, through the sale of the Red Cross seals, to secure funds to carry on the war against tuberculosis, and by means of the funds raised in this manner has been able to do much effective work in this direction; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the American Federation of Labor give its indorsement to the movement of the American National Red Cross and encourage its members to further in every possible way the sale of these seals in their respective communities."

ERUPTION DISFIGURED FACE

Lock Box 35, Maurice, Ia. — "In the spring of 1911 our little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her lip and part of her cheek that we took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blisters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through and let out a watery substance. She was very cross and fretful while she had it and had very little rest at night. When the eruption was at its worst the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to attend until the disfigurement of her face was gone.

"I wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which we used according to directions, and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months the child was entirely cured." (Signed) Mr. Henry Friss, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." — Adv.

Gathering the Oak Leaves.

In certain sections of New Jersey the gathering of oak leaves is a late summer and autumn industry. Passing through the section where the industry is carried on, one sees the sides of houses and barns or any other place out of doors where the branches can hang to dry filled with row after row of bunches of oak.

After drying for two weeks they are put in bales for shipment. Last year one man gathered more than 300 bunches a day and had more than 12 tons for shipment.

The price is about \$50 a ton and there is a brisk demand in European cities for the oak branches thus prepared. There are 100 limbs in a bale and 100 bunches in a bale. The leaves are free for the taking, mostly. Still, some owners of woodland are in the money making game themselves, and charge so much per acre for the privilege.

The gatherer does not have to sow or cultivate—it seems as if the crop were a gift of nature.

A Wonder.
"He's a wonder."
"What makes you think so?"
"He can be introduced to a room full of strangers and actually remember some of the names."

To Pipe Smokers



We Are Independent

and have no one to please but our customers. We have been making high-grade smoking tobacco for more than half a century and "Wild Fruit" is our best effort. It is Union Made. Packed in five cent full packages, ten cent cloth pouches, eight and sixteen cent tins. Premium coupons in all packages. Should you fail to find the "Wild Fruit" in your dealer's stock, send us five cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package.

Geo. J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

RAW FURS

We pay highest market prices for furs, give you an advance on the same day goods are received. If you so request we will hold your furs separate for your approval of our valuation. Write today for Price List and shipping instructions.

BEHR BROTHERS
Raw Fur Department, 107 E. Lake, Mer.
337 Grand Ave., Detroit, Mich.
HIDES. BELTS. COOL. TALLOW.

HAIR WIGS and TOUPEES

Ladies' Hair Goods, Wholesale and Retail. Established in present Hair Store 1879. Wm. A. Nelson, 76 Grand River Av. West Near Bagley Av. Detroit, Mich.

BOY WANTED

to act as agent in your territory. Write for particulars. A. J. B. Co., 100 N. 1st St., St. Paul, Minn.

A Merry Christmas and Happy

New Year

To all our Friends and Customers.

We wish to thank our customers for their liberal patronage during the past year, and assure them of our continued effort during the next year, to be at their service in every capacity, and hope for a continuance of the good will that has so pleasantly existed.

Central Drug Store

Merry Christmas

BACK of this simple Greeting is a personal Message to each and every One who reads these Lines. May this Christmas Day mean all to You that it can mean to Any One!

A. Kraus & Son

Start the new year with a subscription to the
CRAWFORD AVALANCHE.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 25

Correspondence

Frederic.

Beautiful winter weather.
J. C. Karnes is laid up with rheumatism.

Lets go for a ride—auto ride? Yes—No—buggy ride.

Miss W. McWethy made a trip to Grayling Monday.

Rev. Mosley preached in the M. P. church Sunday evening.

C. S. Barber finished his job cutting logs for A. Lewis—700,000 ft.

School entertainment and Christmas tree at opera house Tuesday evening.

J. W. Burke had the misfortune to lose one of his driving horses Friday night.

Albert Lewis is through skidding logs and is mourning with the rest for snow.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Haines are spending their Christmas with relatives in Detroit.

M. E. church people will have an entertainment and Christmas tree Wednesday night.

Old Mr. Barker is taking care of the McCracken home during the absence of Mrs. McCracken.

The older ones as well as the young take an active part in basket ball. They certainly do some good playing.

The boys and girls have certainly had a fine time skating for the past three weeks, and as yet without accident.

It certainly is fine to hear that old time whistle out the Walsh Mfg. plant once more. Their electric lights show up fine.

Mr. Ward lost a valuable horse at Sunday Harvey's camp last week. A tree was felled by the sawyers and caused the death of the horse.

Revival meetings in the M. P. church are over for the present. A number went forward. May they always prove loyal to the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Kalahar were in East Jordan three days last

All of our merchants have a fine display of Christmas goods. T. E. Lewis leads with a fire-place lit by an electric light and Old Santa trying to go down the chimney, which is constantly moving to attract attention.

AVALANCHE.

Doll Contest.

Following is the standing of the contestants in Gardner's doll contest at Frederic:

Mary Wilbur, 13,975.
Lola Craven, 13,275.
Agnes Jaudron, 4,100.
Clara Perry, 3,530.

The contest closes Wednesday night, December 24th.

Heaver Creek Breezes.

Miss Lillian Mortenson has gone to Flint to spend the Christmas vacation with her sister.

Mrs. Archie Henry closed school Friday and returned to her home to spend Christmas.

Mrs. J. Cook was called to Flint by the death of a relative.

John Johnson returned from Ann Arbor, where he has been in the sanitarium for some time.

W. T. Halliday of Chicago was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. Nielsen last week.

To the People of Michigan:

The Michigan Historical Commission, established by the last legislature, wish to communicate with every person who has in his or her possession old news paper files, pamphlets, letters, diaries, account books, local histories and atlases, museum objects illustrative of Michigan or of Michigan people, anything whatever of value for the history of Michigan. The commission is composed of Gov. W. N. Ferris, Clarence M. Burton, William L. Jenks, Right Rev. Monsignor O'Brien, Edwin O. Wood, Lawton T. Hemaus, and Professor Claude H. VanTyne. Address The Michigan Historical Commission Lansing, Mich.

Scalding a Brand.

To scald a brand is to make a brand look old. The way to scald a brand is to put a wet cloth on the animal where the hot brand is to be placed. The brand will show plain and the hair is not burned.

Chinese Etiquette.

In China an inferior upon horseback, meeting a superior, dismounts and waits until the other has passed.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Sendeth

Greetings

To All People Everywhere.

MAY this Christmas Season find each comfortable in mind, body and estate. May they have work for their days and sleep for their nights; a supply for their needs and a heart to share with others less fortunate.

May they have strength for their duties and courage for their trials. May they enjoy the love of friends, the confidence of neighbors, the companionship of children, the respect for their own soul and the approval of the Great Founder of Christmas himself.

To Our Customers and Friends

Greetings cordial and hearty are here extended. We appreciate your growth in patronage and friendship. We extend sincere thanks for the trade that has made the past year a busy one, and that inspires our determination to deserve it the more.

Printing and Advertising. Phone 1112
Avalanche Office

The House of

"Good Things to Eat"

Wishes You

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year



Phone
130

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and
Measure are Guaranteed

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

To Our Friends and Customers.

It is our sincere wish that our many customers and friends enjoy to the utmost the pleasures of the Holiday season, and the coming year be filled with profit and pleasure.

We also, at this time, wish to express our thanks for the liberal patronage given us during the present year, and especially during the holiday season.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 25

Local News

Mrs. Will Green visited friends in Lewiston over Sunday last.

Miss Rosanna Sachs of Lewiston spent the latter part of last week in this city, visiting friends.

Miss Signa Erickson is here from Detroit to spend the holidays visiting her sister, Miss Elsie Erickson.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Our assortment of books is the largest and best that has ever been shown in Grayling. All prices.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Miss Emma Peterson arrived home from Detroit on Sunday morning to spend Christmas with her parents. Miss Emma is engaged as employ in a hairdressing establishment.

Miss Florence Smith is home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Smith, after completing her course at the Central State Normal at Mt. Pleasant.

There will be installation of officers at Masonic lodge next Saturday evening Dec. 27. Master Elect James W. Overton has sent out a special letter to each member urging his attendance.

Monday, December 22 was the shortest day in the year. Also that was the first day of winter, but you wouldn't know it from the weather—it was more like a fine day in October.

A nice sample of dandelion, in full blossom, was brought to this office Monday. Our out-of-town reader may thus readily see that we have had some fine weather up here in Grayling.

Invitations are out for the second annual Moose ball, which will be given on New Year's night, and from all indications this is going to be one of the most enjoyable affairs of this season.

Miss Margarette Bauman arrived home on Thursday evening last from Auburn, Mass., in which city she has been attending the Lowell Seminary. Miss Helen went to Bay City to meet her.

Come in and order your fall and winter suit and overcoat made by Rogers, Blake & Co., and you will be sure of a fine fitting suit and overcoat. A. E. HENDRICKSON, Merchant Tailor.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year at a meeting of the Knights of Pythias on Wednesday last: C. C. Hanson; V. C. W. Johnson; P. E. Hanson; M. of W. A. Joseph; K. R. & S. C. A. Canfield; M. of F. Geo. McCullough; M. of E. A. B. Failing; M. at A. P. L. Brown; I. G. Mose Lesprance; O. G. E. Larson.

Rev. David Gillies, pastor of the Presbyterian church and Miss Amelia Antous, of Marine City, are to be married today at the home of the latter. They will spend Christmas in Detroit and return to Grayling Friday. Miss Antous is a popular teacher in the Grayling schools.

Miss Emma Frederickson, who has been a compositor in this office for more than a year, has resigned her position and will attend Ferris Institute. She is a member of the Danish Young People's society and while here made many friends, who regret to have her leave. She left Monday for Gaylord, where she will visit her parents before going to Big Rapids.

The new officers for the G. A. R. for the ensuing year, 1914, have been elected. They are as follows: Com. W. Battersen; S. V. C. A. Taylor; J. V. C. A. C. Wilcox; Surgeon, W. S. Chalker; Captain, A. Taylor; O. D. A. L. Pond; Q. M. A. Smith; G. T. KeChittig; Adj. T. O. Palmer; Sergt. Major, Lowell Fox; Q. M. Sergt., Chas. Turner; Patriotic Instructor, O. Palmer. John Failing was elected as delegate to the state encampment, and L. E. Parker as alternate.

Boy Edwards is visiting friends in Bay City.

Axel Michelson made a trip to Cadillac, Monday.

Extra good pictures at the Temple theatre on Christmas night.

Miss Louise Johnson of Gaylord visited her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Johnson, a few days last week.

Chris Hansen Jr., of Cheboygan is a patient at Mercy hospital. He is suffering from lung trouble.

M. Brenner is on the sick list, and J. J. Collen is filling the position of night watch during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Jerome are spending Christmas with their son, Benjamin and family in Grand Rapids.

Miss Stella Fogelsonger left on Tuesday for West Branch to visit over Christmas with her sister, who resides there.

Mrs. J. B. Woodburn and family and son Ernest, and wife and baby, are spending Christmas in Johannesburg at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Axel Becker.

Mr. McArthur and Earl Cockrill have completed their work with the steam shovel, on the new railroad to the camp grounds, and have gone to their homes in Detroit.

Congressman Woodruff has introduced into Congress, a new road bill. It seems to cover some very commendable points, and we believe will be well supported when it comes up for passage.

Mrs. Oscar Schumann and children left Monday for Grand Rapids and Hastings, where they will spend the holidays. Mr. Schumann is to join them Wednesday night and spend Christmas at the same place.

Miss Lucile Campbell stopped in Grayling to visit her sister, Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family, while on her way home to Newberry, from the U. of M. Miss Marguerite McPhee, of Detroit, accompanied her.

For the last hour purchasers of Christmas presents, we wish to say that we still have a few nice things left, that will make suitable gifts. Come in and see them. Central Drug Store.

The administration of Saginaw will soon be conducted under a commission form of government. For commissioners were elected last Monday and will commence their official duties January 1st.

Free—Pair trousers with each suit ordered before December 31. If pants are not wanted you may order a handsome silk vest free with each order for suit or over coat. 12-4-3w A. E. HENDRICKSON.

Please place orders for sweet cream on Monday the 29th for delivery on the 1st, as we order only for those who place their order. Ice cream orders must be in the 31st for delivery on the 1st, as this store will not be open that day. Sweet Cream per qt. 40c, \$1.60 per gal. Ice Cream per qt. 35c, \$1.25 per gal. Brick cream orders must be placed on the 27th or 28th.

Olaf Sorenson & Sons.

On complaint of George Mahon a warrant has been issued against Miss Gertrude Ross for punishing his young daughter in school. Miss Ross is the teacher in the sixth grade. The arraignment was held last Friday afternoon, but Miss Ross, on advice of her attorney, Geo. L. Alexander, declined to enter a plea. Attorney Alexander says that the papers are not properly made out, thus the case is without the jurisdiction of the court. The case is attracting a great deal of interest. Justice McCullough, before whom it will be tried, has set January 10th for the trial.

State of Michigan, ss. County of Crawford.

To the Supervisors of Crawford County: Hereof take notice: In pursuance to a written request of a lawful number of the supervisors of Crawford county, under date December 23rd, 1913, and in pursuance to the Statute in such case made and provided, I, the clerk of said county, do hereby call a meeting of the board of supervisors of Crawford county, to be held in the county clerk's office at the court house, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on Monday the 5th day of January, 1914, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, for the purpose to transact such necessary business now pending that lawfully may come before said board. Dated at Grayling this 24th day of December, 1913.

JOHN J. NIEDERER, County Clerk.

Those in charge of selling the Red Cross seals in this county are working hard to bring up their sales to such an average that we will be entitled to the services of a specially trained tuberculosis nurse for one month, some time during the coming year. It is not the number of seals sold that will determine the count, but the percentage of sales, according to the county population. Oakland county is now in the lead with a percentage of 1.1 percent, and the lowest reported (Ottawa) has a percentage of .33 per cent. Crawford county is not on the list of the leading fifteen counties, but it is believed that a little extra effort will land us well up among the leaders. We can do it, so let's all order another consignment of Red Cross seals at once. Others who have not purchased seals can help materially, even with a small order. Call up Rev. Hutton or any of the Boy Scouts. The final reports of the contest must be recorded in Detroit by January 1st, so please don't delay placing your order.

Miss E. J. Ballard is going to visit her brother at Tawas City.

Miss Viola Hayes will spend Christmas with her parents at Wolverine.

Mrs. T. D. Meddick of Frederic was a business caller in Grayling Tuesday.

Dr. J. C. McDonald of Frederic was in Grayling Tuesday, doing his Christmas shopping.

Louie Hall has quit his job, car repairing, and is working for Miss E. J. Ballard for the winter.

J. E. Crowley and family will leave on Friday of this week for a week's visit in Grand Rapids and Chicago.

Christmas in Grayling without snow and cold weather is a rather unusual event, but such is the case this year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Parks are spending a few days in Wolverine with her parents, until after Christmas.

Miss Zina Smith of Harper hospital Detroit, will be home to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bobenmoyer.

Lost or Strayed—Small tiger kitten on Wednesday night of last week. Anyone knowing of such please inform Mrs. A. Kraus. Phone 1203.

Miss Flossie Nuenfelt left on Saturday morning to spend her vacation with her parents in Lewiston. Miss Flossie is attending high school here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Charron left the fore part of the week for Grand Rapids to spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Al. Kelsey and son Leon.

George L. Lusk of Bay City is out after the nomination for Secretary of State on the Republican ticket. He has been postmaster at Bay City since 1905.

Clayton Sherman of Maple Forest is a little boy seven years old. He has a dog which he calls Teddy. They go to school every day and when Clayton takes his seat at his desk Teddy sits right beside him and stays there until school is dismissed. When Clayton goes to church Teddy goes too and sits between Clayton and his mother. This little boy is a champion potato picker, having picked up all his father's potatoes.

At a meeting of the Grange on Saturday afternoon last the following new officers were elected: Master, Perry Ostrander; Overseer, Chas. Corwin; Lecturer, Carrie Corwin; steward, E. E. Ostrander; Ass't. steward, Hugo Schreiber, Jr.; Chaplain, Mary Hutton; Treas., L. B. Merrill; Sec., Arthur Ostrander; Gate keeper, Hugo Schreiber, Sr.; Ceres, Nettie Stephan; Honora, Agnes Schreiber; Flora, Nancy Deckrow; Ladies Ass't. Steward, Carrie Feldhauser. It was decided at this meeting, to only meet once a month which will be on the first Saturday of each month, unless that the weather is stormy, then they will meet on the next Saturday.

A number of the young people are home from the different schools and colleges to spend the holidays with their parents and friends. The Messrs. Harry Conline and Earl Woodburn from U. of M., George Gross from Ferris Institute, the Misses Marguerite Chamberlain from Ypsilanti Normal, Margrethe Bauman from Lowell Seminary, Auburn, Mass., Cora Michelson from Ferris Institute and Cornelia Mellstrup, Lillian Bates and Beattie McCullough from Thomas Training school of Detroit, Miss Helen Regan from Ursula academy in Toledo and Miss Florence Smith from Mt. Pleasant Normal. The Messrs. Clarence Smart and Lorne Douglas also of U. of M. visited old friends here before going to their respective homes, Boyne City and Johannesburg.

A sample of the first wall paper used in America is in the possession of Frank Hall. It was imported from London, England, in 1738, by Samuel Talcott, to paper the rooms in a house in Glastonbury, which was built for him by his father, Benjamin Talcott, in 1725-1727. The paper was taken from the walls of the house in Glastonbury and is in as good a condition as when it was placed there, a proof of the good material. Mr. Hall is going to send a sample piece to Admiral George Dewey, a descendant of the Talcotts, with his compliments, in a few days.

Christmas Greetings

THE Ancients had a proverb that "He is fortunate who possesses wealth, he is more fortunate who achieves success, he who possesses both is rich indeed; yet he who may rightly claim one true and faithful friend is richer than all three."

It pleases us to count nearly all our customers friends; most of them have been with us for some years. We wish them all a Merry Christmas and all three of these blessings.

Grayling Mercantile Company

A Merry Christmas

We Close Thursday All Day.

MILTON SIMPSON

PHONE

14

Xmas Price List

TAKING EFFECT DECEMBER 20th.

Red Roses, American Beauty and Richmond, per dozen.....\$3.00
Roses, pink and white, per dozen..... 2.50
Fancy red Carnations, per dozen..... 1.75
Fancy white and pink Carnations, per dozen... 1.50
Good grade of Carnations, per dozen..... 1.25
Chrysanthemums, impossible to get.
Poinsettias in pots, each.....75c, \$1.00, \$1.25
Primroses, each.....35c
Cyclamen, each.....40c, 50c, 60c
Boston Ferns, each.....50c, 75c
Try my Holly Wreaths at, each.....50c
Please let me have your order for cut flowers before Dec. 21st, and oblige.

Yours very truly,
JOHN H. COOK.

Green House

Card of Thanks

At this holiday season and the closing of the year of 1913, besides wishing our friends and patrons a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, we are inspired to extend our sincere thanks for the liberal and pleasant patronage that has been bestowed upon us. Our season just ending has been prosperous and thus enables us to so extend our business enterprises, much to the convenience of the people in Crawford and surrounding counties.

For all this we are thankful, and trust that we may so conduct our store service and attention that we will continue to win your patronage with greater merit than ever before.

Sorenson Brothers

The Home of Dependable Furniture

Lycoming Rubbers

Men's Duck Lumberman's Over

An ideal shoe to be worn over a heavy woolen sock, made of the finest stock especially constructed by running the gum through the calenders with the duck thus filling up the meshes, giving great strength. The top is of the best kangaroo leather with nickel eyelets and rawhide laces.

Ask for Lycomings

If your dealer does not carry them write us and we will give you the name of a dealer who carries them in your locality.

MELZIE ALBERTSON SHOE CO.

Wholesale Dealers: SAGINAW, MICH.





SYNOPSIS.

Professor Desmond of the Peak observatory comes a flying saucer, through the country by announcing that what appears to be a satellite is approaching at terrific speed. Destruction of the earth is feared. Panic prevails everywhere. The satellite barely misses the earth. The atmospheric disturbance knocks people unconscious, but does no damage. A leaf bearing a chilling message falls from among the guests at a lawn party. It is identical in design with a curious ornament worn by Doris Fulton. A human-like being with huge wings descends in the midst of the guests. He notices Doris' ornament and starts toward her. The men fear he intends some harm to Doris and a fierce battle ensues. In which Tolliver and March, authors of Doris, and Professor Desmond are injured. The flying man is wounded by a man from Tolliver, but escapes by flying away. A farmer reports that the flying man carried off his young daughter. People everywhere are terror-stricken at the possibilities for evil possessed by the monster. The government offers a reward of \$200,000 for his capture, dead or alive. But in the first of the aviators to respond. After a hunt during which he is thrown from his machine by the flying man and killed. North and a score of other aviators perish. The reward is increased to a million. The aviators find themselves outdistanced and outmaneuvered by the flying man. Artillery proves futile. A negro is the latest victim. The aviators go to the scene of the tragedy, some 20 miles distant. Doris invites March to accompany her on a horse-back ride. They are followed by Tolliver, much to March's disgust. While the men are rounding up the horses, which have become unmanageable, the flying man suddenly swoops down and carries Doris off.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

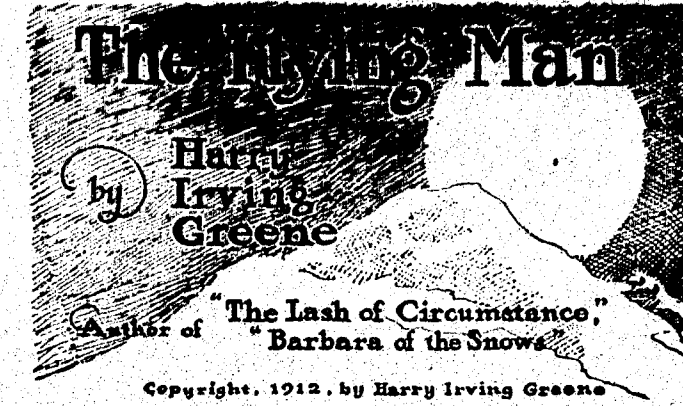
Pausing not at all they went plunging down with the recklessness of despair, stumbled across the boulder-strewn bottom, dragged themselves weak with exhaustion up the opposite slope, and staggered to the summit as their foe, invigorated by a half hour's rest, arose just ahead and continued his flight apparently as fresh as when he had started hours before. Reeling of brain and hopeless of heart, their breath coming in sobs, they followed.

At two o'clock March, suddenly arousing himself, found that he had been struggling on in a daze, a semi-conscious state wherein he had stumbled along as in a dream as he clambered over jagged, upheaved masses and dragged himself painfully up steep ascents that led ever up and up towards distant and towering peaks that receded as steadily as he approached; his eyes ever fastened upon a grotesque flying thing that alternately flapped upward like a mammoth bat or roosted vulturelike upon some eminence as it clutched a form which it was bearing closely and peered with huge, inscrutable eyes at himself toiling on with infinite weariness below. Ahead of him the Flying Man was just in the act of rising once more with his burden. On one side of him towered the smooth shoulder of the mountain that loomed up another thousand feet, upon the other a steep slide that led down equally as far to a torrent, the thunder of whose voice came faintly to his ears. Some miles ahead and rising dizzily was the flat surface of a table mountain with precipitous cliffs surrounding it, wild and desolate, the haunt of no living thing except mountain sheep and wandering eagles. Was it to be this inaccessible place, this very heart of desolation, that the enemy was leading them? March could but vaguely wonder. Where was Clay? He looked behind just in time to see the other go down upon his bleeding knees in a stumbling fall and lie motionless. For the first time since the start he halted, hesitated, then with an exclamation of despair hurried back to the fallen one and turned him over. The eyes were half closed, the mouth gasping like that of a suffocating fish and the head rolling limply. Despair seized him. Each breath that he drew pierced his bosom like a dagger and his head swam giddily. His own hands and knees were torn and blood caked and his throat like old parchment. It seemed hopeless, worse than hopeless, to go on alone, yet go on he must to his last breath, his last step, his last crawl, and Clay must take care of himself. He turned to pursue his way and saw that the creature beyond had already settled to the rocks and was quietly watching them. March ran his hand across his eyes to clear them from the sweat. Since the other was not increasing the distance between them, perhaps it would be wise upon his part to rest also. Should he continue on in his present condition it would be but a short time before he would collapse as Clay had done, and then there would be no eye to mark the direction of the monster's flight. On the other hand should he rest for a while he would be able to take up the pursuit with renewed vigor, and perhaps by that time Clay would be able to accompany him. He threw himself upon the rocks.

The desire to sleep fell upon his eyelids as a dead weight. Fatigue dealing as an anesthetic, so benumbing as to require the utmost efforts of his will to keep it from sufficing his senses, possessed him from brain to toe. The pain was gone from his limbs, but in its place was the numbness of paralysis. His head had ceased to reel, but it was humming like a hive. Fighting unconsciousness with all his strength of body and will he raised himself to a sitting position and again looked ahead. The enemy was squatting where he had alighted last, his head drooping forward and his hand resting on the form of the girl whom he had laid at his feet. That he was not asleep a slight uneasy movement now and then indicated, but that he was very weary his sunken attitude gave strong evidence. Although his body was not unprotected by that of his captive, the distance was too far to precipitate matters by a pistol shot which it hit either of them might almost as likely strike the girl.

Reeling of Brain, and Hopeless of Heart, They Followed.

ness of mountain sheep, and soon leaving it behind found themselves upon a broader way. Before them sank a gorge, stout and deep, and good mile wide; beyond it arose the towering heights of the table mountain towards which they had been stumbling since the beginning of the pursuit. Across the gorge the flying thing was already beating his way, and with but an instant's pause in order to pick out his path the pursuers were scrambling down. Dislodged rocks flew from beneath their feet and with leaps of ever increasing length clattered to the bottom far below where they landed with echoing roars. In their slides their clothing was ripped to picturesque rags and their bodies naked and skinned pitifully. They reached the bottom, scrambled across and faint and dizzy once more began the steep ascent. Climbing, dragging themselves from rock to rock, often upon their hands and knees, blinded by sweat, gasping, they slowly mounted until a



The Flying Man

Harry Irving Greene
Author of "The Lash of Circumstance,"
"Barbara of the Snows"

Copyright, 1912, by Harry Irving Greene

steep field of jumbled masses split from the peaks by the erosion and lightning of untold ages lay before them, and over this ghastly field of unutterable desolation and brooding silence they went in a last heart-breaking scramble until they reached the base of the final cliffs that arose as sheer as a wall for hundreds of feet to the broad, flat surface of the mountain's summit. Clay staggering to the face of the cliff pointed despairingly upward. His face was that of an old man, furrowed and drawn, ghastly pale, his mouth open, his eyes wild and rolling. Alan's glance followed the raised finger. Two hundred feet above them and struggling desperately, sometimes striking the cliff with his pinions, sometimes falling back a few feet, but always recovering himself and mounting higher, the one whom they had chased throughout that awful day was bearing his prey yard by yard to the height above. He struggled with a last desperate effort he reached the summit, hovered a second at its edge and then disappeared. A smothered cry of triumph falling like a knell upon the ears of those who gasped below. Horror-stricken and utterly spent both of the pursuers sank upon the stones with the soul sickness of despair upon them.

March staring with sunken eyes across the broad gulch which they had last slid into and with infinite toil worked their way out of, could from the height at which he sat see miles of the tortuous course along which they had lashed themselves by pure strength of will. Yonder was the mountain side with its devil's trap of inclined shale across which they had crept as one might creep the steep side of a roof, hitching themselves along with the slow painfulness of wounded men upon a battlefield. There, also, was the narrow trail along the ledge of overhanging rock where a stumble would have landed them in shapeless masses hundreds of feet below. Back of that, dim in the distance, was the huge boulder by the side of which he had fought his bitter battle against the stupor of exhaustion as he panted himself back to life while Tolliver had slept, back of that again and interminably away the ragged crest over which they had staggered as they arose from the other gorge with its chaotic bottom of fallen rock masses. What a distance they had come—what incredible efforts they had put forth with all the world swinging in a blood red mist before their glazed eyes; what tortures of mind and body they had endured—and all to now be baffled by a mere matter of hundreds of feet! And Doris still in the hands of that foul monster who now safe to his eyes no longer need be held back by the restraint of fear. Doris! Doris! Great God, what could he do! It seemed as though he must go mad in his agony. His hands clenched until they were white and blood came to keep from crying out right to the brooding cliffs. The nausea of horror gripped his stomach until he became deathly ill and shivered as one with the age, the cold perspiration bursting from his brow, weak as a cat. He rolled over upon his face with his fingers buried in his hair, fighting back the deadly faintness with all his powers of resistance. It was too horrible to be real—therefore it must be a nightmare from which he would presently awake, or falling in that loss his senses to a verity. Human reason could not long withstand such agony.

A noise at his side brought him to a sitting posture. Clay had regained his feet and was staring about in a bewildered way, his clothing in rags and his lacerated hands twitching convulsively. "I have rested and now I am going to get her," he said in a strange voice. "I told her that I loved her better than all else and that I would sacrifice my life for her if it should come to the test. Well, the test has come and I am going to her, come what may." He started off upon a hobble and March, struggling to his feet, called after him: "Clay!" He paused and faced about, his brow wrinkled, staring at Alan as though at a stranger. His tense face though deeply drawn by fatigue and suffering was no longer distorted as it had been earlier in the day, but his eyes, deeply sunken and circled by rings as dark as though made by blows from a fist, glowed unnaturally. "Yes," he said after a moment. "I know you now. You are March. What are you doing here?" Alan, who had often thought as he looked into the other's eyes that some latent disorder slumbered there, now knew that the man was unmistakably mad. Yet undoubtedly some reason remained, and such as it was he would try and appeal to it.

"Where are you going?" he asked quietly. "Going?" He passed his hand swiftly in front of his eyes as though to sweep something from in front of them—"why, I am going to get her, of course. Where else should I be going at such a time?" He turned as if to start away again, but once more Alan halted him. "Do you know if there is a way up?" "Most certainly, else how would I know where to go? I scaled it once three years ago when I was hunting sheep. There is a way, an awful way, and I nearly lost my life upon it. But I climbed it once and I shall again." March watching him closely knew not what to think. Mad as the other undoubtedly was, there was a calm conviction in his manner that left the listener greatly puzzled as to whether his disordered mind had imagined the

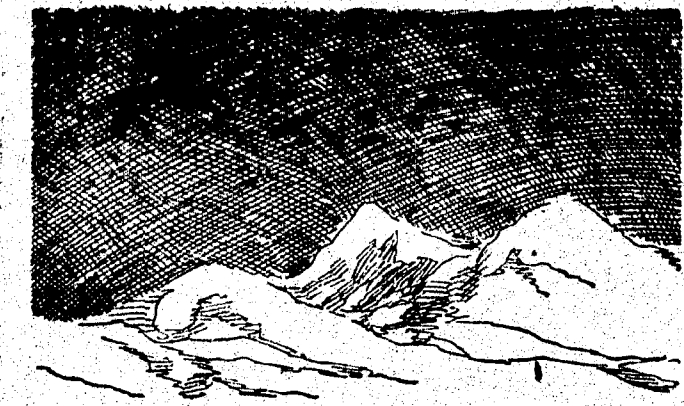
prior feat, or whether the remnant of his orderly intellect still remembered it as a fact. He that as it might, he well knew that Clay was an enthusiastic and daring hunter who had spent many weeks among these cliffs, and that was not at all improbable that he was speaking of actualities. At any rate it would do no harm to accompany him. The cliff was hopeless of ascent where they stood, and even though his companion was laboring under a delusion they might stumble across some place where they could drag themselves up. He once more nerved himself to physical effort and stepped forward, but at his first pace the face of the other underwent a violent change. Once more the features worked and the mouth twitched, while his eyes blazed like an angry wildcat's. "Halt," he commanded fiercely. March paused. What insane fear or hatred had suddenly taken possession of the other's twisted mind he had no

idea, therefore he must question him quietly, ascertain, and then strive to reason with him. He eyed him steadily. "Well, what is it?" he demanded. "I am going alone. You must remain behind." March slowly shook his head. "No, you must not say that. I may be of assistance to you, and this is not a matter for both of us as men?" The question seemed to infuriate the other beyond self-control. "For both of us?" he fairly yelled. "No, it is a matter for me alone—for me who loves her in a way that such as you can no more conceive than you can conceive of pain and agony and weeks of sleepless wretchedness passed in calling aloud to her through the endless hours of torturing night. And always you stood between us with your silly attentions and school-boy declarations of puppy love. Yet what did it gain you? Nothing but refusal on refusal. She loves you not at all and you shall not accompany me up the path which I learned at the risk of my own life for she is mine, promised to me by betrothal—my affianced wife. If you go to her find a way of your own, but this way is mine and mine alone."

"Clay," said March sternly as he took a forward step with chin thrust out, his heart sinking nevertheless at the other's words, "I do not believe you. She never promised to marry you." In an instant the madman had whipped out his pistol and leveled it at his follower's head. "Pool, for the last time stand back." Cold as death March faced him. "You are losing your head. If you loved her as you pretend—if you were engaged to her as you say, you would welcome my assistance. If we rescue her the honor shall be yours and if she confirms your assertion I will never cross your path again. But until then I yield not an inch in my right to go to her. If you know a way up that cliff I am going up it also, with your permission if you will grant it, without it if you deny me." The knowledge of certain death would not prevent him from going to the last step, am able to take it. He started forward again with his eyes fixed steadily upon the one before him, seeking to get his hands upon him, disarm him and talk him into a semblance of reason, but he had underestimated the desperation of the insane mind that lay behind the leveled weapon. From head to foot Tolliver quivered like a wind thrummed reed. "Then if you will not listen to me you shall die like the fool you have always been." Heavily the weapon spoke, and Alan reeling threw up his hands and came crashing down upon the rocks, while the other crouching like a cat over its felled prey watched him as intently. But no sound came from the fallen one, no movement, and thrusting his revolver back into his pocket he went picking his way over the jumbled mass, his lips muttering and face working as his glowing eyes sought the dizzy way up which he had pulled himself in that desperate hunt of three years before.

CHAPTER XII.

The Ascent. Rising for three hundred feet as straight up as the side of one of the loftiest skyscrapers built by man the cliffs arose, split from the mountain top by the wedges of the lightning and guarding the summit by walls of



almost absolute perpendicularity. In that hunt of the past he had seen a sheep upon the summit, and therefore knew that there must be a trail leading to the top despite the fact that it was classed as inaccessible to human foot. Determined, therefore, that he should be the first human to tread its top, for miles he had worked his way about it with keenly searching eyes as he sought for the place where the first step must be made if he would attempt the ascent, found it at last, desperate and scanty to the extreme yet barely possible to one of much activity and steadiness. And with little regard for probable consequences he had undertaken it. It had been a supreme test of nerves and poise, but he had conquered it at last, reached the desolate, boulder haunted plateau and killed his sheep, and then had sat for hours upon the sheer edge as he nerved himself for what seemed a desperate impossible to human being except at the expense of life or splintered bones. Yet having come up he must go down, and down he eventually and safely arrived—though great good fortune attended him—and at last had stood beside the broken body of his kill which he had been obliged to tumble bodily from the height. That awful ascent and descent had ever since haunted him as an evil dream, a thing not to be attempted again for all the wealth of the world, but now with the woman he loved borne there in the loathsome embrace of that arch enemy of all mankind he sought for the suicidal path again with straining eagerness. Of March lying inert back there upon the rocks where his bullet had felled him he gave scarcely a thought. Obsessed by the idea that he alone could save the woman he sought, he would have regardlessly slain anything, man or beast, that he imagined might in any way impede his progress. Before him there lay a narrow shelf, leading upward for a score of feet, broken, insecure and seeming to end in nothing but the blank wall itself, but he recognized it instantly and stepped upon it. Arms extended, flattening himself against the rock as a leech clings, he felt his way upward with infinite caution, his fingers gripping each tiny crevasse with the tenacity of the tentacles of a squid. He reached the end of the narrow shelf and there balanced precariously upon six inches of outcropping, cast his glance cautiously upward and about. Several feet to the right was another foothold equally insecure, but leading upward again, and with the care with which one treads a tight wire he placed his feet upon it, found a shallow finch hole in the cliff and climbed as a fly scales a wall, periled his life upon the two-inch support of a jutting point, mounted again with the superhuman cunning and strength of the insane and at the end of a half hour's well nigh miraculous effort found for the first time during the ascent a shelf large enough to rest upon. He was half way up now, and with a hundred and fifty feet of beetling cliff above and as much empty space below he sat down for a moment's heavy breathing.

Through his disordered mind there ran a strange melody of the real and the unreal. Well enough he knew that he was scaling this height to save the woman whom he loved, yet he now conceived the Flying Man to be of the supernatural, a winged monster of the inaccessible cliffs, a dragon of the noisome caverns that lay beneath the gorges, and that he was the knight chosen from all others because of his superior strength and valor to go forth and slay him at the portals of his rock bound domain. Well, slay him he would beyond the shadow of a doubt, but already the sun was getting low, the climb was still long and desperate and he must be on his way lest

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Could Not Be "Pentagon"

Mild Man Was Nowhere Near Solution of Weighty Question That Had Bothered Him.

Late one mild spring night a slightly tipsy man slowly took himself out of the open door of a fruit store. He hated to go because he had to leave a weighty problem unsolved. And what was worse, he felt sure he was near the answer to the riddle—"warm," as the children say in their games. "No, it isn't 'pentagon,' he solemnly declared. That's not it, but it isn't the word. It's about the same thing, but there's another name for it. And I can't remember," he added, "what it is."

"What was that fellow talking about?" inquired a new customer who heard enough, as he came in, to excite his curiosity. "What was he trying to get at?"

"We were trying to decide," answered another man in the room. "What two names would be if five children were born at the same time. Two, you know, are twins and three are triplets, but we couldn't think what five would be."

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"WHY I EMIGRATED"

THE NOTES OF A PROMINENT JOURNALIST WHO MADE A TRIP THROUGH WESTERN CANADA.

A prominent journalist from Chicago, some time ago, made a journey through Canada obtaining a thorough knowledge of the land and people and of the "boundless possibilities" that Canada, the virgin land, affords. In an American Sunday newspaper he published after his return the interesting account which we print as follows. He writes:

"Why did you emigrate from the United States?" I asked a farmer in Western Canada.

"I believe that for a poor man Western Canada is the most favorable land," was the reply, "and I have now found that it is the Paradise of the Poor."

The farmer, a pioneer of the west, had five years earlier left Iowa for Canada to secure a new home there. After traversing the country for some time, he started his home on the open prairie and with steady industry devoted himself to the working of the virgin soil. Now he is the well-to-do owner of that endless sea of waving wheat ears that goes on for miles before my eyes. His strong, unbentured figure finds the best background in his farm itself, which is the outcome of his ceaseless activity—a pretty two-story dwelling house, a large clean stable, in the midst of a hamlet of barns, sheds and outbuildings, a useful garden overflowing with produce; horses, cattle, sheep and swine on the rich pastures, and around to the horizon wheat, golden wheat.

"In Iowa," the farmer continued, "I farmed on rented land, for at the price of \$100 per acre I did not possess money enough to buy. I might farm, I might farm as I could, more than the living for myself and family, I could not attain. Sometimes the harvest turned out good, sometimes bad, but the grand total was a bitter combat to keep want from the door. It was impossible to lay by for bad times and in spite of all trouble and work an old age free of care was not to be thought of. My death would have brought bitter poverty to my wife and children."

"I decided to break-up and go to Canada, where at least I could fight out the struggle for existence on my own land. I started out with a mule team, all my earthly possessions were in the prairie schooner with my wife and children. Then I took up a homestead of 160 acres to which I added by purchase gradually; now as a whole I count about 3,000 acres as my own. The whole property is free of debt. I do not owe a cent to anyone. I bought my land for \$2-10 per acre, now I would not give it up for \$50."

"Do you mean to say that you paid for the whole land in the five years?" I interrupted.

"In a much shorter time," replied the farmer. "The land paid for itself, some already by the first harvest, and at longest in 3 years each field had brought in its purchase price. If you doubt that land in Western Canada pays for itself within 3 years you can easily convince yourself of the truth of my assertion. Let us assume that a farmer buys a farm of 160 A. at \$15 per A. for \$2,400. Farm machines, seed, ploughs, mowing and threshing might bring up the outlay to about \$10 per acre. If the farmer sows the 160 A. for 3 years in succession with wheat and harvests 20 bush. per acre, then the product of an A. at the average price of 75c per bu. is exactly \$15 per acre. If you deduct the \$10 outlay, you will retain a clear return of \$5.00. For 160 A. the annual excess amounts to \$800, consequently the farm has after the third harvest brought in the purchase price of \$2,400."

"Sometimes—and not rarely—the land pays for itself by the first harvest of 35 bush. of wheat bring in more than the purchase price of \$15 per acre. As in some years I harvested more than 35 bush, you can reckon for yourself how quickly I paid for my farm."

"Would you not prefer your own farm in Iowa?" I asked.

"No," replied the farmer, "never will I go back, in general very few American settlers return to the old home. In Iowa a 160 A. farm costs \$100 per A., \$16,000; in Western Canada \$15, only \$2,400. For the same money that you require to buy a 160 A. farm in Iowa, you can buy here in Western Canada a farm of 1,600 acres. I have money enough to buy a farm in Iowa, if I wished. But there my yearly income would be a small one, whereas here I work for a great gain. There I would only be a small farmer, here I am a large landed proprietor."

In a corner of the farmyard I had during our conversation secured a mound of earth overgrown with grasses and wild flowers. To my inquiry as to what it was, I received the reply: "This is the ruin of the wooden shack covered with soda, which I called my home when I settled here five years ago."

I gathered a wild aster from the ruin and flung it into the air. In a purplish-glittering line the wind drove the flower towards the fine, modern-equipped farmhouse. What a contrast between the lowly earthy hut of yesterday and charming palace of today! This contrast says enough to the unbounded possibilities, which this new land offers to the willing worker. How the poor emigrant on the open prairie, through energy and activity, within 5 years worked his way up to being a well-to-do farmer and esteemed citizen! More, the farmer did not require to say. Why did he emigrate? Why? I saw the answer with my own eyes.—Advertisement.

No man succeeds unless he takes chances; neither does he fail.

Red Cross Ball Blue will wash double as many clothes as any other blue. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Love and kittens are born blind, but they soon get their eyes open.

Win's Window's Shocking Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. in a bottle.

If a girl isn't married at thirty, it's up to her to cut out flirtation and get busy.

Clean Sponge.

If a sponge has become slimy the condition may be remedied by soaking it in strong borax water. Wring it out, place in a fresh supply of borax water, and continue the process until the sponge is clean.

AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS



WHAT DOES FATHER TIME HOLD IN THE OTHER HAND?

NEW YEAR'S is the oldest and the most widely observed of all the world's festive days. In every country this day has been celebrated from the beginning of civilization. The day does not come simultaneously all over the globe, for some countries have a different calendar from that of America and Europe. All countries, however, aim to have their civil year coincide, in duration, and as far as practicable, with the solar year. The nations which hold their festival in accordance with the Gregorian calendar comprising the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany and most of the other white countries are those which are leaders in civilization, and give the law to the world.

In its universality this day differs from all the others which have written their names on the world's calendar. Thanksgiving is a strictly American holiday, which does not extend beyond the boundaries of New England until about a generation ago. Nowhere outside the United States does the Fourth of July make any special demand for observance. It had neither a local habitation nor a name until we furnished them. Not until after Yorktown and the adoption of the constitution was this aspiration of 1776 transmitted into fact. By the Puritans Christmas was placed under the ban, and not until a time within the easy recollection of living men was it permitted to cross the boundaries of New England. Moreover, primarily Christmas is dedicated to the children, and in its observance the older members of the family are merely subsidiary. In celebrating it the children hold the center of the stage, with the adults as the property and accessories which give the spectacle its scenic effect. But New Year's dedicates itself to the grown-up, especially to those who have the capacity and the inclination for physical and social activity. Particularly does it send out its appeal to everybody who has the freshness of spirits and the enthusiasm which give zest to enjoyment of all sorts, who are capable, when occasion demands, of turning back the hands on time's clock and thus who can, through a child's eyes, look out upon life.

Although this is the oldest of the world's gala days, its especial function is to tell us to look forward and not backward. For the moment the sponge has drawn itself across the desires and the deeds of the year which, a few hours ago, was thrust back into the shadow. A blank tablet rises before us, on which the coming days will write their story. On the world's calendar this incoming cycle figures as 1914, but for the present hour this arbitrary division may be disregarded. And while the hour remains with us we are all privileged to set up our own calendar. While the transition casts its spell upon us everything is new. We are at the beginning of an era. This is day 1 of year 1 in the new dispensation. The uncertainties and the adversities of the dead cycle can no longer molest us or make us afraid. Even where fortune has been kind to us in the recent past, the days which are before us stand ready to hand us choicer prizes. Keeping sunshine in the heart, we can laugh at any tales which the thermometer or the barometer may tell us. While this day lasts hope is the only deity which claims any allegiance from any of us. All are invited to

A NEW YEAR'S THOUGHT.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy mind—him shalt thou serve and to him shalt thou cleave."

What, then, will be the reward of faithful love and service? Or are we working without the hope of a reward? To be pure and true, love must be disinterested. Granted. Yet, is there not an exquisite joy, a keen incentive to further service, in the encouragement which God in his infinite goodness grants to him from time to time, and that in spite of all the imperfections of our love and service? Why, then, should we not look forward to our great reward—God's approval? If we truly love him, should we not strive with all our might for his final "Well done?" Surely it is not wrong to look forward to the joy of that assurance, even while we are fully aware of our coming short of it, yet, in our best work, for thus we learn to know more, and to think more, of the love which, seeing the intention, gives us credit for the effort, though the result may not be, is not, what we had hoped to offer him.

With such thoughts the New Year begins. As a child tries to please the father he loves so dearly, as a friend who seeks every opportunity to prove his friendship, so may we loving, thankful children of our God, rejoicing in the knowledge of his love, go on our way, full of trust for the future, neglecting no opportunity, however small it may be, to prove our thankful love, and asking him to kindle in us an intense desire to please him, an ardent longing for his blessed words of commendation. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

HER MISTAKE.

"What is a young man's maiden speech, pa?" "His first one, my dear."

"Dear me! I thought it was a proposal."

SEEK FOR GOLD WITH MAGNET

Speculators Believe They Have a Chance to Recover Treasure Sunk in Ocean.

Electromagnetism is to be employed in a novel manner to recover gold from the bottom of the Pacific ocean. It is seriously announced that an expedition from San Francisco will attempt by means of a magnet to raise an iron chest which contains \$55,000 in gold ingots from the bottom of the

build their air castles without any fear of any disillusionment, "for over the sea lies Spain." We can get all the exaltation which came to Abou Hassan when the amiable deception of Haroun-al-Raschid was played upon him, without any of the ill effects which we may presume came to him when his dream of power dissipated itself. The day, and the scene invites us to enjoyment, and to contribute to the enjoyment of others. For this one day, at least, of the year the golden age is no myth. It is here with us, and we must utilize it while it stays. This is the hour when life's wireless telegraphy carries greetings of good-will between all the individuals and all the peoples of the earth. To every one of us the world stretches forth the glad hand and salutes us with a "May you live long and prosper."

The old prophets conceived the sublime thought that the Creator set the heavenly bodies in their places to mark for man the progress of time. The early leaders of the human race who watched the stars in their courses, and from their movements worked out the division of the days and years, left a blessing behind them for all time to come. For if we are to believe the records of the rocks, and clays the first men who lifted their faces to the skies in profound awe and with germs of thought stirring in their brains had little if any more conception of time and of the moving planets than the brutes that shared with these primitive savages the caves on the hills which were all the houses they had. It took long ages to learn that the sun is a fixed body as regards our earth, to divide the globe into degrees and the day into 24 hours. The seasons came and went and savage man had no conception of why beyond the sun's declension below his zenith and the return of the fiery orb to a place high above his head. Then from the crude superstitions of astrology men of high civilization worked out our year and set the day that, as this we now live, marks the beginning of a new circle of the four seasons.

The crude savage needed no prophet with a message from the skies to teach him that if he desired to prolong his life he must work. He was the man of all generations who knew best that "in the sweat of his face" he must "eat bread." If he ate at all. Stored-up wealth there was none. Each generation began practically where the last did, with no inheritance to profit by. Nor was there a spark of charity to minister to the needs of age or sickness. The child born with low vitality met its fate early in its career. The man who met with an accident sufficient to incapacitate him for the chase or for war was left to perish miserably where he fell. When age dimmed the eye or made the hand nerveless the useless one was not permitted to be a burden on society. As the wounded deer is left, as the aged wolf is abandoned, so was the wounded man or the toothless woman. Parentage or other relationship counted nothing.

As civilization climbed the path of progress to higher levels toll became more constant, more pressing. The savage has few needs and therefore much leisure. He needs no weekly day of rest. With increasing needs to meet man had to bend his back more incessantly and to strain muscle, tendon and ligament. Life had more enjoyment at the cost of longer hours of toil, that made rest seem very sweet. Then arose the leader of men, the reformer, the teacher, philosopher or prophet who ordained that as there were times and seasons so there should be days of rest. If we were to run the world around we would find many Sabbaths. The followers of Mohammed takes his rest on Friday, the Hebrew on Saturday, the Christian on Sunday. And the man of advanced ideas who gave man his Sabbath was a leader and a benefactor in very deed.

The man who stands in the Esacral in Spain and looks on the sepulchres of kings reaching back 300 years, has a span about as long as the most ancient history of America. When he goes to Granada he is face to face with the times of the Moors, whose invasion of the peninsula was centuries before Columbus was born. As he looks on some paved road or some aqueduct he is carried back to the Scleros, to Hannibal, and back to his forefathers who moved about here; and so we go back to Carthage, which was a great city before Rome was founded, and Carthage takes us over the sea to Asia where Moors' people and some Philistines came into combat. And we go back to Egypt and its pyramids, to the Pharaohs and Jacob and his children, and on back to Abraham and the nomad chiefs who fed their flocks in the fat plains of central Asia as long before the Christian era as it is from the year 1911. In these lands, among these races of men, grandfathers and great-grandfathers count for little. One meets men whose ancestors took part in the expulsion of the Moors, with others whose ancestors related them when they first invaded Spain, and still others whose forebears were in the armies of the Scleros or of Hannibal. The mind loves to dwell on the memory of these far-away days and to dream of the way of life of men and women who died so long ago, and to whom we owe our being and our civilization. The oldest title lands in the Pacific states do not go back far. There are titles in Spain that date back centuries. Castles here are owned by families who come down direct, or collaterally for ages. To these a generation is as short as a year to us in our brand-new civilization. It is all impressive, but after dreaming of such things the mind inevitably reverts to our own generation, to our own time,

and the question comes up with spontaneity, "What of all this to me?"

In a country no new as ours, where one's great grandfather was about the earliest on record, time does not oppress us. It seems as if everything began yesterday. In old lands whose history goes back centuries upon centuries the progress of time seems very impressive.

But say what we will, it is our own life that is the most impressive, and as the years stretch out behind us the memory of our own youth makes a deeper impression on us this New Year's day than all the written history of the world, than all the traditions of all the races, than all the records of the rocks. The individual soul on days like this naturally divides into two classes. On New Year's day youth looks to the future and age to the past. To the young all the paths before the feet look rose-strewn and smooth. So be it. Let the eye brighten as it teases in anticipation on the good things that must lie everywhere to the end. Youth! Youth! The time when there can be no doubt of any mystery save that life's longings and its hopes could die. Let youth dream on of roses without thorns, of bright days without a cloud, of hopes that always find fulfillment, of ambitions always fully satisfied. All we need do for youth is leave it alone with its dreams, its hopes, its ambitions. With these it will take care of itself. And let not age, whatever the years may have brought, say a word, shake a head or give a dubious look to dispel the glory of the dream, the brightness of the hope, the vaulting nature of the ambition. Time will do enough of this. So let youth have its undimmed joy today.

But age looks back. The fires of ambition are dimmed. There are all burnt-out ashes now. The hopes that buoyed us up so safely in youth have found what there is of fulfillment all too little, of disappointment all too much. We dream no longer of joys to come, but of grief that has so strewn the path along which we have come. The smell of the woods in early spring when the first violets bloom, or in the heat of summer when all is like the spice islands, or in fall when decay is in the fallen leaves, or in winter when death absorbs all, no matter to the aged, all call back to days long gone. We walk alone now, and all along the far road lie mounds where we stood and confided to the breast of Mother Earth so many that walked with us in the heyday of our life. The mother whose soft touch banished pain, the father whose ripe experience taught us where to walk, the brothers and sisters who were our playmates in those days when the world was all sunshine. Then when the wing of love ceased to brood over us the just, the earnest, the true, went forth to create a new family under the banner of love, how a day like this calls up all the joy and tenderness of these days of early manhood and womanhood! So we dream of the long-lost clasp of the hand of lover or friend, as we dwell in tender memory on all those days of hope, of joy, of expectancy and fruition. We feel that all will soon be over. This may be our last New Year's day on this earth where we have passed so many eventful years. When those who are left again "ring out the old, ring in the new," we may not be here to ring either chime of bells. So we sit and dream and call up from the treasure-house of memory the faces, words and deeds of those who walked with us in the days of our youth and of our prime. But we would not be gone yet. He is less than a man who thus can sit and dream, think of his departure, and not "cast one longing, lingering look behind." We must go to the poets to interpret the life to us. Not to the great ones of the world, but to those whose verse deals with the common things of life: to Burns and his "banks and braes o' bonnie Ilmon," to the man who wrote "Home, Sweet Home," to the poet of the poor slave in the south and his "Suzanne River." We can go far back in the ages, and all the time the common heart of a common humanity was the same as now. King David would take the aged Barzillai to the capital, to the court. But the plain man of the people would be left alone to dream the last dreams of life in peace. "Let me go back that I may die in mine own city." And after death "be buried by the side of my father and of my mother." Oh! the tenderness of old age! There are no fierce passions left. Ambition builds no more castles in the air. Just to be let dream of the days that are gone, of the early home and all it contained, and then lie down with the companions of youth and for centuries and centuries throughout the great eternity, let our ashes mingle with those we loved so well.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

While New Year is only an imaginary line drawn through time to mark its divisions, it possesses a sentiment which moves us all. It marks a definite starting point in our lives every year and we take a fresh hold upon our prospects and renew our faith in ourselves and look out upon the coming year as upon a new, fair field, with promise of better things. I do not much believe in formal resolutions proclaimed loudly from the eminence of our vanity. The man who, on New Year's, "swears off" his bad habits for a definite period and notifies his friends and neighbors, is, from my observation, only hypnotizing himself. He may honestly intend to stick to his good resolutions, and perhaps makes his announcement as a sort of mental and moral prop. But if he is in deadly earnest he only needs to promise allegiance to God and himself. If he does the things he means to do his friends and neighbors will give him credit, and if he fails they will not know of his broken words. Reforms come from within and deeds, not words, prove a man's sincerity.

The old year has been kindly a one to the farmers of America. They have prospered, and they have made national advancement in social and moral life, better methods of farming, and a broader view of the field of endeavor have been among the achievements of the old year. From the year to come we hope that every one of us may have greater prosperity, larger blessings and better lives.

AN ABANDONED PROJECT.

"Two hearts that beat as one." The Museum manager mused.

"Oh, well," he went on, continuing his soliloquy, "I suppose we could get up a freak like that, but she wouldn't be in it with the two-headed girl, anyhow."—Puck.

A handsome eider pouch was offered of the style worn by the Hungarian Hungarians. It was of green silk and richly embroidered with hundreds of pearls of varying sizes. After keen competition this pouch was sold to Prince Esterhazy for 13,500 crowns. Some time after the sale, however, a letter from the late bishop was found containing the statement that he had borrowed the ornament from the jewel room of Prince Esterhazy. Naturally, the prince was not called upon to pay the amount of his bid.

Hope Pearl the Largest. An auction sale of pearls, which had one of the most remarkable sequels on record, was that of the collection of the late Bishop of Hungary. Among other objects a

CURRENCY BILL PASSES SENATE

BY A VOTE OF 54 TO 34 ADMINISTRATION MEASURE IS ENDORSED.

TELEPHONE TRUST OFFERS TO DISSOLVE.

President Wilson and Attorney General McReynolds Heartily Approve Reorganization Plan for Big Wire Combine.

Washington—The administration currency reform bill, proposing a revision of the financial system of the United States and the creation of regional reserve banks to act as stabilizing elements in the banking and financial world, passed the senate Friday night by a vote of 54 to 34.

Forces that had fought together for improvement and amendment of the measure to the last divided when the final vote came. Senator Hitchcock, who had led the opposition to the bill, returned to the democratic ranks and Senator Weeks, one of the leaders on the republican side, with five other republicans, and Senator Poinsett (progressive), voted for the passage of the measure.

Wide differences exist between the form of the legislation passed by the senate and the bill that passed the house several months ago. Democratic leaders already have partly adjusted these differences.

The adoption of the administration bill, known as the "Owen bill," followed on the formal defeat, by 44 to 41, of the "Hitchcock bill," which had been endorsed by Senator Hitchcock and the fire republican members of the evenly-divided senate committee that passed on the legislation. The senate had previously rejected, without a roll call, a "central bank" offered as a substitute by Senator Burton.

'Phone Trust Offers to Dissolve.

Washington—Attorney General McReynolds has made public details of an agreement for reorganization of the American Telephone & Telegraph Co.—the "telephone trust"—which will prevent litigation to dissolve that corporation under the anti-trust act, and under which competitive conditions will be restored in the telephone service of the entire country, and the combine will dispose of its holdings in the Western Union Telegraph Co. The reorganization plan originated with the company, although it followed many reports that a suit against it might be filed. It was regarded by department of justice officials as the most striking indication offered in a decade that "big business" has come to the conclusion that it is better to follow the Sherman law than to fight it. The plan met not only the approval of the attorney general and his chief "trust-buster," G. C. Todd, and officials of the subsidiaries of the combine, but was heartily approved by President Wilson.

According to Attorney General Fellows veterans of the civil war whose homesteads are exempt from taxation, are not considered as taxpayers and are not eligible to vote at school meetings where the question of raising money is at issue. Inmates of the Michigan Employment Institution for the Blind at Saginaw, cannot be considered legal voters of Saginaw county when they have not changed their residence from the county where they originally resided, according to a ruling of Attorney General Fellows. Fellows says that the new automobile tax law does not apply to this year's assessments, and he also declares that the new statute cannot be considered in the light of double taxation.

The state tax commission has decided to open headquarters in Detroit and begin the work of equalizing the valuations of Wayne county. It is expected that the work will take several months.

Noted Collections of Jewels.

The Jahaj of Diolpur's collection of pearls has been valued at \$7,500,000. The Jam of Jannagar, the Gaekwar of Jaroda, the Nawab of Rampur and the Sultan of Turkey are other Oriental rulers whose collections of jewels have been noted. Prince Ranjitsingh of Kathiwar conducts his own pearl fisheries as well as making collection of the beautiful gems.

Chickens at \$10 Apiece.

The La Fleche fowls of France, says a writer in the Country Gentleman, are in demand in very wealthy households and in high-class clubs. Fine specimens sometimes bring ten dollars, and a very general price is five dollars each. Probably no other country has a market for chickens at such prices, the French gourmet must have what he wants regardless of cost.

One Explanation.

Willie—"Paw, why was Adam created first?" Paw—"To give him a chance to say something, my son."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Actors Don't Use Walking Sticks.

There is one profession that has always refrained from carrying a walking stick. The actor knows well that at the stage he must walk without crutches and he knows that to make mere hint of a walking stick in his hand as he walks the streets is an imitation to lean this way or that, even when out of a job, never on a stick. They know that their used walk is their asset. If the actor's society recurs to walking sticks, the actors will refrain.

TOO STRONG FOR UTTERANCE

Incurable Old Salt Had Many Things He Would Like to Declare, But Not at That Time.

Mrs. Van Allen Thompson, whose entry into the country gave her much difficulty with the customs officials, was recounting her experiences to a few friends in Boston. She said:

"It was very unpleasant, but not the least unpleasant part was the attitude of the customs officials. I hope they don't intend to be as rude as they appear to the returned traveler."

"But," continued Mrs. Thompson, philosophically, "I suppose it would be difficult to be popular as a customs inspector. Everybody dislikes these poor men. Everybody feels towards them like the old skipper."

"This skipper, after undergoing several hours of suspicious cross-questioning from two inspectors regarding his cargo, was at last leaving the wharf, when a young official, unaware of his previous grilling, accosted him: 'Have you anything to declare, sir?' he demanded sharply."

"Furious, the old skipper glared at the young man and shouted:

"Yes, young man, I've a good deal to declare, but I'm ashamed to say it before a boy like you. You're too young to hear what I would like to declare!"

Her Preference.

Appropos of Senator Depew's declaration that in his young days in Peckskill marriages were very happy and comfortable on \$1,000 or so a year, Willcleet M. Atwood, in an anti-fraternal address in Baltimore, said:

The cost of living is higher now than in Mr. Depew's young days, and it is impossible for a Bryn Mawr or Vassar girl to live a happy married life on \$1,000 a year.

"A Vassar girl once refused a \$16-a-week bank clerk. He groaned and said:

"You bring my heart." "I'd rather bring your heart than bring your clothes," the Vassar girl calmly answered."

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all good druggists.

Taking No Chances.

"I see," said the editor, "that some half-baked scientist schedules the end of the world for next Saturday."

"Yes, yes," said the star reporter. "I've got the story all ready. It won't happen."

"Better write up the other side, though. If it does happen we don't want to get scooped."

Varying Luck.

Mrs. Eke—What sort of luck do you have with cards?

Mrs. Wye—Oh, varying. Some we keep as long as a week and some as long as a meal.

Red Cross Roll Blue, all blue, best thing in the whole world, makes the Luncheon smile. Adv.

Business Blocked.

"I thought you were going away today."

"Couldn't buy a ticket."

"Nonsense. The ticket office is never closed."

"No, but there was a girl at the window ahead of me."

Although a woman may be afraid of a little mouse, she never forgives her husband for not being a Carnegie medal hero.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral Not Narcotic

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Pumpkin Seed
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Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, and Loss of Sleep

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Fitcher

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this time-tested—world proved—home remedy which suits and benefits most people. Tried for three generations, the best corrective and preventive of the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination has been proved to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

If you have not tried this matchless family medicine, you do not know what it means to have better digestion, sweeter sleep, brighter eyes, clearer complexion, better color after a meal, a full and clear system of impurities. Try them now and more. Always of the same excellence—in all climates, in every season—Beecham's Pills are

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WESTERN CANADA NOW

The opportunity of securing free homesteads of 160 acres each, and the low priced lands of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, will soon have passed.

Canada offers a hearty welcome to the settler, to the man with a family looking for a home; to the farmer's son, to the renter, to all who wish to live under better conditions.

Canada's grain yield in 1913 is the talk of the world. Lustrant Grasses give cheap fodder for large herds; cost of raising and fattening for market is a trifle.

The sum realized for Beef, Butter, Milk and Cheese will pay fifty per cent on the investment.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendant of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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WESTERN CANADA

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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will remove them and leave no blemishes. Reduces any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2 a bottle delivered. Book 6 K free.

Dr. Navan's Kidney Tablets. Relieve quickly all kidney complaints such as Backache, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Dizziness, etc. Thousands of sufferers have been cured by this remedy and if you or any member of your family are suffering from kidney ailments, send your name and address on a postal card to Dr. Navan, and our booklet of testimonials will be conveyed.

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DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

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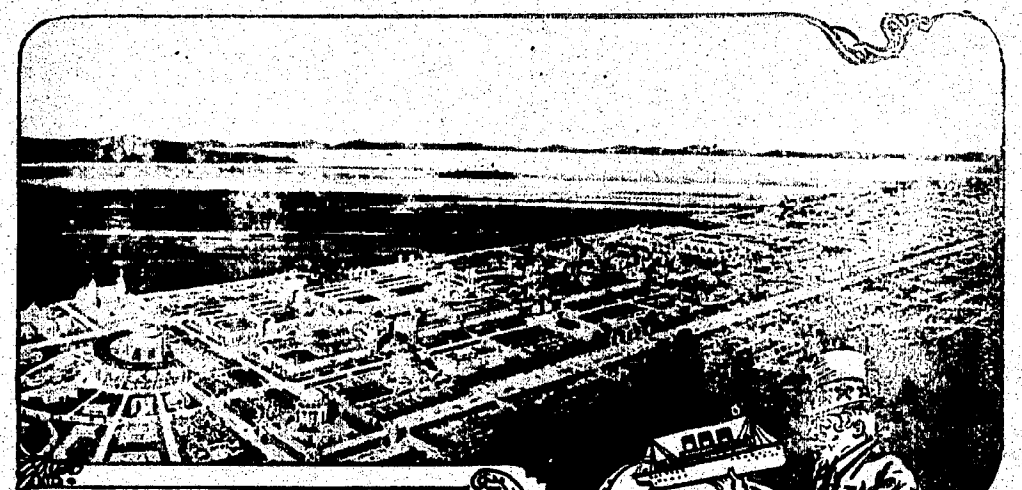
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Wonderful Exposition Palaces Fast Rising On the Shores of San Francisco Bay

Michigan Industries Plan a Great Representation In Vast Gathering of the States and Nations

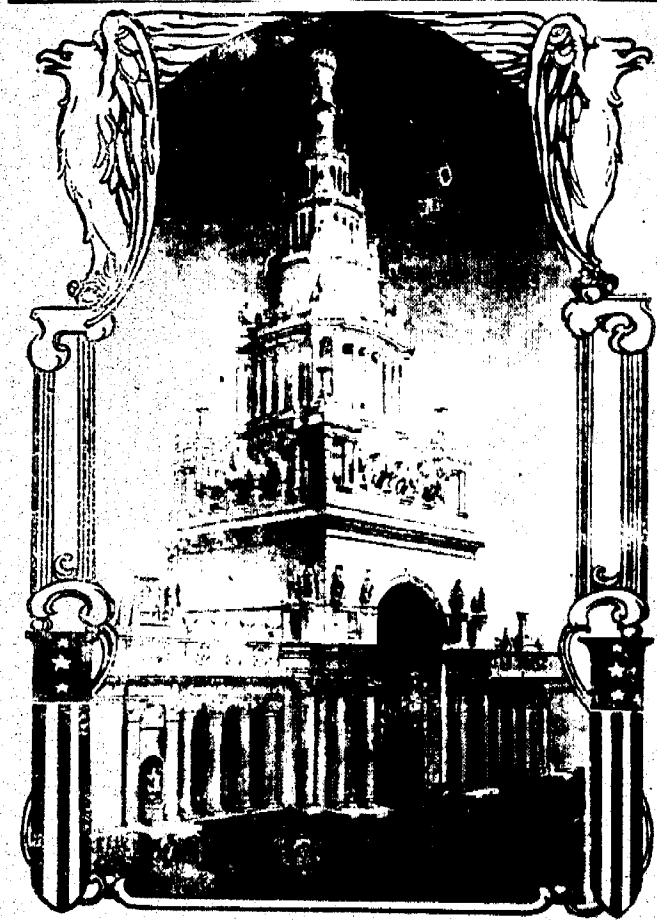
JUST inside the Golden Gate a vast army of workmen is rushing to completion the huge exhibit palaces of America's Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. Many of the most celebrated architects, sculptors and artists in the United States co-operated in the design of the marvelous exposition city upon the shores of San Francisco bay. As an inspiration they had before them the greatest engineering work in the history of the world—the Panama canal—and in the completion of the canal they saw the final result of the effort of centuries to secure a passageway between the oceans.



Copyright, 1915, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

DAYLIGHT PERSPECTIVE OF PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

As the Exposition assumes form the wonders that the architects dreamed of become vivid and tangible. A city of palaces, facing north upon San Francisco harbor is rising against the walls of the hills that embrace the Exposition site upon the south, east and west. When completed in 1915, months before the opening of the Exposition, it will be found that the majority of the Exposition palaces are united into one enormous structure, with its outside walls as high as the average six-story city block and with its golden towers and minarets rising to a height of 170, 250, 350 and 420 feet.



Copyright, 1915, by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

A MARVELOUS SETTING FOR SCULPTURE AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

The dominating architectural feature of the Exposition is the superb Tower of Jewels, a tall, ornate structure with a clock face, located at the entrance of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The tower will rise upon a hill, giving way at last to a group of figures supporting a globe, a symbol of the world. The repeated figures of armored harpists and of explorers of the ocean will be used in the tower, which, with its statuary, mural paintings and mosaics, will be indescribably beautiful. Messrs. Carrere and Hastings, architects in chief of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo in 1901, are the architects.

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SHE RUNS A BANK

Mme. Kin Seno Manages Big Tokio Institution.

First and Only Woman to Attain Position of President in Japanese Financial Depository—is a Great-Grandmother.

Tokio.—Mme. Kin Seno is the first and, so far, the only woman in Japan to attain the rank of bank president. Besides calling attention to her business achievements her fellow countrymen are always careful to have the stranger understand that she is a model wife and mother. Progress in Japan, so the natives assert, includes both men and women. To be accounted a "new woman" in Japan is considered a high compliment, so, when the citizens of Tokio point to their woman bank president as their leading "new woman," they feel that all is said.

Mme. Seno, when talking of her success in business, is careful to attribute it all to her "last" husband. "On September 16, 1912, the bank of which I am the president was founded by investing a part of the property of my family," said Mme. Seno, in interesting English. "And thus my last husband's aim was realized on the lapse of about twenty years after his death. He always said that his property was the result of his own labor and saving, so that it must be safely preserved generation by generation. On this point of view he felt assured that the bank business was the most appropriate occupation in the world, because the aim of the bank in general exists in the safeguarding of the property of all people."

Mme. Seno is a kindly appearing elderly woman—at least, one knows that she must be elderly, having been informed, almost before her greeting is returned, that she was born December 28, 1842. Then there are the great-grandchildren and the two grandsons, both officers of her bank. Without this knowledge it would be easy to believe her scarcely in middle life. Her complexion is the color of a ripe olive, and unwrinkled, and her eyes are bright. Though she has acquired many European customs, she still clings to her native costume. It is easily understood why her fellow countrymen take pride in her appearance, as well as her character and business ability.

"The business method of my bank is negative, but reliable," she continued, after a few minutes' thought. "Moreover, the peculiarity of my bank is revealed in such organization as that all the members of my family are shareholders. My grandson Isuke, and his wife are directors. His younger brother, Isaburo, is auditor. So to speak, my bank is purely domestic." In spite of, or, it may be, because of, this domestic quality which Americans would call private, Mme. Seno's reputation for probity and shrewdness being well known and highly esteemed, her bank has a large business. Her "negative policy," which an American might call conservative, is considered by her fellow countrymen the best of all methods when it comes to handling their hard-earned cash. "She is no wildcat trader," they assure you with evident pride in their American slang as well as in the shrewdness of their woman financier.

Speaking of her early life, still carefully exact with her English words, she said: "I was born in Hokkaido, the northern insular island of Japan. My last husband was born in the district Okayama in the house in which he lived during his early time as a farmer."

POET'S BROTHER PENILESS

Frank Field, Totally Blind and Almost Deaf, Pauperized by Day-ton Flood.

Detroit, Mich.—Totally blind and almost deaf and with the little that he had saved washed away by the Dayton flood, Frank Field, the only surviving brother of the poet, Eugene, is spending a few weeks at Day Court cottage, the guest of the Associated Charities.

"As soon as I am strong enough I shall go to Saginaw and learn the broom and mop making trade. I will start a little business of my own and be on my feet again. I have been blind for 23 years and this is the first time I have ever accepted assistance," said Mr. Field.

Despite his age and his infirmities, Mr. Field insists on viewing life optimistically.

TO PREACH FOR THE PEOPLE

Former Episcopal Minister Says Church is Heaven of Aristocracy—Burns His Vestments.

Charlottesville, Va.—Rev. Charles Steel Davidson, who had trouble in 1900 with his vestry in the Church of the Holy Apostle, in Brooklyn, where he was known as "The Little Minister," and whose pastoral activities elsewhere won him repute for doing things out of the ordinary, has taken spectacular leave of the Episcopal ministry by burning his vestments and prayer book at the gate of Monticello, the home of Jefferson. Mr. Davidson wrote out a statement for the newspapers, which he passed around, renouncing the church as the "heaven of aristocracy," and proclaiming himself a preacher hereafter "for all the people."

BOY SCOUTS FIGHT WHITE PLAGUE WITH RED CROSS SEALS.



Remember the lonesome consumptive this Xmas, and when sending your letters use the Red Cross Seal. Every penny relieves suffering ones from the white plague.

BUY FROM THE BOY SCOUTS.

Look!

We own some of the finest improved farms in Minnesota, Wisconsin and North Dakota that we can sell on crop payments. If you want a home we will help you. If you have a piece of city property or a small farm which you wish to exchange for other land, we can use it. We also have a new stock or groceries and chinaware, dry goods, hardware and millinery to exchange for farm land or city property. Write us for particulars. Information cheerfully given. Agents wanted.

C. A. BERRINS, St. Paul, Minn.

California Woman Seriously Alarmed.

"A short time ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and caused me a great deal of annoyance. I would have had coughing spells and my lungs were so sore and inflamed I began to be seriously alarmed. A friend recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saying she had used it for years. I bought a bottle and it relieved my cough the first night, and in a week I was rid of the cold and soreness of my lungs," writes Miss Marie Gerber, Sawtelle, Cal. For sale by all Dealers.

SAN JAK

The Greatest Cure and Preventive for Bright's Disease.

No one ever cured Kidney trouble with a pill, powder, tablet or mineral water. The reason is there is nothing in them by which you can force the drug to the vital point and neutralize the poison in the tissue and reduce the inflammation or granulation of the kidneys. (These are statistics by the most eminent men in the faculty.)

Symptoms of kidney trouble—swelling under the eyes, grayish white or wax color of the skin denotes granular diseases of the kidneys. The cure is SAN-JAK. The reason is clear. SAN-JAK neutralizes poison in the tissue of the vital organs of the body, clearing away inflammation and catarrh in all parts of the digestive tract and vital organs. SAN-JAK is the only preparation allowing a normal expansion of the kidneys at all times, by which action the kidneys are enabled to absorb alkaline solutions, which are the decomposed products of the bowels, and eliminate them. Otherwise, in renal weakness, this condition is the cause of ill health and Bright's with rheumatism.

SAN-JAK will not harm a weak person, and for the weak ones its faithful use means perfect health and strength for young and old. Man should die of old age, not disease.

San-Jak will keep your blood as pure as a lily. We sell San-Jak and will guarantee satisfaction or return the price of one bottle, \$1.00.

Central Drug Store

Grayling, Mich.

How to Bankrupt the Doctors.

A prominent New York physician says, "If it were not for the thin stockings and thin soled shoes worn by the women the doctors would probably be bankrupt." When you contract a cold do not wait for it to develop into pneumonia but treat it at once. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds, and won a wide reputation by its cures of these diseases. It is most effective and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all Dealers.

Porch Screen. A porch screen for a city apartment where the porch is too close to a neighbor for any privacy may be made as follows, says the Ladies' Home Journal: Have a carpenter make a frame consisting of two upright poles, with a steady base and a crosspiece at the top. Cover this frame with green denim, tacking it to the wood. If casters are put in the base the screen may be moved about. They will be unnecessary if the screen is to stand in only one position.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 3rd day of December, A. D., 1913.

Present: Hon. Wellington Battersson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of James Phinney, deceased.

J. W. Bowers, a creditor of said estate, having filed in said court his petition, praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Allen B. Failing, of the village of Grayling, or to some other suitable person;

It is ordered, that the 5th day of Jan., A. D., 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate, decl-1-13

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the person strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer \$100 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv.

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Sept. 28, 1913.

Read Down.		Read Up.	
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
6:00	12:25	12:25	6:00
6:54	3:02	3:02	6:54
8:21	3:28	3:28	8:21
9:20	4:00	4:00	9:20
11:13	4:37	4:37	11:13
4:55	Glenferry	10:39	
5:33	Kaleva	9:55	
5:43	Chief Lake	9:45	
5:50	Norwalk	9:39	
6:20	Manistee	9:15	

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Sept. 28, 1913.

Read Down.		Read Up.	
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
7:35	12:25	12:25	7:35
8:21	3:08	3:08	8:21
8:43	3:35	3:35	8:43
9:49	4:43	4:43	9:49
9:23	6:10	6:10	9:23
9:31	6:15	6:15	9:31
9:48	6:30	6:30	9:48
9:54	6:36	6:36	9:54
10:10	6:50	6:50	10:10

Manistee & N. E. R. R.

Time Card

In effect Sept. 28, 1913.

Fit His Case Exactly. "When father was sick about six years ago he read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Tablets in the papers that fit his case exactly," writes Miss Margaret Campbell of Ft. Smith, Ark. "He purchased a box of them and he has not been sick since. My sister had stomach trouble and was also benefited by them." For sale by all Dealers.

The Famous Salt and Mineral

Baths at Manistee, Michigan

Rheumatism, Nervous Disorders, Skin Diseases, Catarrh, Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles are all cured by the great water treatment at Manistee. Book 20 cents. Send money order or check to Manistee, Mich.

Minutes Mean Dollars

IN TREATING ANIMALS

Double the value of your money by treating your animals with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is the only remedy that will cure your animals of all diseases accurately and safely. Every owner should be able to recognize an ailment and give correct treatment at the first symptoms. Proper action is the great secret of treating horses.

Minutes Mean Dollars.

Of course proper treatment means dollars.

That is just how it is.

That is why Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is so valuable.

It will prove so valuable to you, if it is by F. Chamberlain, M. D., and his associates.

It is a remedy that will cure your animals of all diseases accurately and safely.

It is the only remedy that will cure your animals of all diseases accurately and safely.

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Mortgage Sale.

Def all having been made in the court of a certain real estate mortgage, whereby the power of sale there contained became operative, made by Amos W. Keener of Lansing, Michigan, to Jesse C. Nourse and Nina Nourse, husband and wife, of Lansing, Michigan, dated August 23rd, 1911, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford county, Michigan, on September 28th, 1911, in Liber H. of mortgages on page 518 and 519, and afterwards duly assigned to Nina M. Fry, by an assignment recorded in said Register of Deeds' office in Liber L. on page 29 of mortgages, upon which said mortgage there is now claimed to be due and unpaid, the sum of fourteen hundred, eighty-four dollars, being the sum of \$1400.00 principal and \$84.00 interest, all of which the assignee of said mortgage hereby elects to consider due and payable at the date which said mortgage is now claimed to be due and unpaid, and no suit at law having been brought to recover said mortgage debt or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale contained in said mortgage, the subscriber, the owner of said mortgage, will sell on Monday, the 20th day of December, 1913, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the main entrance to the County Court House in the City of Grayling, Michigan, at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the foreclosure of said mortgage, the lands described therein or such part thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due thereon at the time of sale, together with all legal costs, that is to say a parcel of land in the township of Crawford, Crawford county, Michigan, described as: the North one-half (1/2) of North one-fourth (1/4) and North one-half (1/2) of Northwest one-fourth (1/4) of section twenty-two (22), T. 25, North, Range 3, West.

Dated Sept. 27th, 1913.

Nina M. Fry,

Mortgage Assignee.

CARL H. McLEAN,

Attorney for Mortgage Assignee.

Business Address, Lansing, Mich.

10-2 w13

Drs. Insley & Keyport

Physicians & Surgeons

Office over Lewis & Co's Drug Store.

Office Hours—9 to 11 a. m. 2-4, 7-8 p. m.

Residence on Peninsular Avenue, opposite G. A. R. Hall.

Bank of Grayling.

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

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Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collectors promptly paid. Loans extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

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OFFICE:

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(Office hours: 8:30-11 a. m. 1-3:30 p. m.)

O. Palmer

ATTORNEY AT LAW

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Office in Avalanche Building

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OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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